THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

AN "ALARMING SITUATION" IN OUR AIR SERVICE

IN SHARP CONTRAST to the recent cheerful findings of the Morrow Air Board, which President Coolidge declared "ought to be reassuring to the country, gratifying to the service and satisfactory to the Congress," is the testimony of the House's Special Aircraft Committee, which, after nine months of investigation, reports that "an alarming situation still exists in the Army and Navy Air Services" as a result of "a failure on the part of these services duly to appreciate the importance of air power." This agrees in general outline with the sensational picture to which Col. William E. Mitchell has so persistently called the public's attention. It agrees also with the finding of the Lassiter Committee which reported to the War Department in 1923 that "an alarming condition in the air service exists, due to shortage of flying personnel and equipment."

A PUZZLING GUIDE-POST

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

If Congress does not deal adequately this session with the national requirements in regard to aviation, it will not be for lack of information, remarks the Boston *Herald*, which reminds us that this session has available for reference reports on the subject from the Morrow Air Board, the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, the Special House Committee, the Departments of War, the Navy and Commerce, and the American Engineering Council's Special Committee on Civil Aviation, as well as the testimony in the *Shenandoah* inquiry and the Mitchell court martial. Altogether, we are told, there have been at least twenty-three investigations of aviation in this country since the war.

"Mitchell was right" will be the comment of many on reading the House Committee's report, remarks the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*, which predicts that as a result of all these investigations "more serious attention will be given to coordination of all the branches of defense, with aviation raised to the plane of importance which it is entitled to occupy." The reports "prove that America must improve its air service, altho there is disagreement as to method," remarks the Albany *Evening News*. And the New York *Times* is confident that Congress will respond to the demand for constructive legislation "to settle a controversy demoralizing to the military air services and prejudicial to civilian aviation."

The special House Committee of nine which was appointed in March to investigate American aviation is headed by Representative Florian Lampert of Wisconsin; and it numbers among its members Representative Frank R. Reid of Chicago, counsel for Colonel Mitchell before the court martial, who filed a supplementary report embodying the Colonel's plan for a separate Department of Aviation. The Committee unanimously reports: That in comparison with other nations as to air power the United States ranks "not higher than third or lower than fifth"; that the Army and Navy air services have deteriorated in both morale and equipment, altho almost $40,000,000 has been spent for their improvement; and that we are far behind other nations in the development of commercial aviation, owing to lack of encouraging legislation and aircraft facilities and the failure of the Government to ratify the international air convention. The lowering of morale among the flyers it attributes to obsolete equipment, inequality of opportunity for promotion and increased pay, and "the lack of an established, defined policy in the maintenance of our air forces." Of the military importance of aircraft it says:

"Aircraft will be the first resort of our country in case of a war emergency. It is one of the most essential arms of our military defense. Every new development of the modern airplane increases its relative importance.

"It has introduced an element of mobility in military operations that compels a revision of all military plans of pre-aircraft days.

"It has lessened the relative importance of the battle-ship, but has not eliminated the necessity of it. The airplane becomes the necessary auxiliary and defender of the battle-ship."

The committee's outstanding recommendations are: The creation of "a single department of national defense," specially charged with the coordination of the defenses of the country, and headed by a civilian secretary; and the spending of not less than $20,000,000 annually for five years by the War and Navy Departments to procure new flying equipment. Among its other recommendations, as reported in a Washington dispatch to the New York *American*, are:

"That the Federal Government cease competing with the civilian aircraft industry in the construction of aircraft, engines and accessories.

"That one single governmental civil agency be given sole charge of procurement of aircraft, engines and equipment to the end that duplication in expense be avoided, uniformity of

equipment promoted and a continuous and definite policy established.

"That the Air Service Department of the Government make greater use of the facilities of the Bureau of Standards for research and technical work.

"That Congress provide by law for the regulation and encouragement of commercial flying through a bureau of air navigation in the Department of Commerce.

"That Army and Navy landing-fields and facilities be made available for civilian aviation, so far as practicable.

"That Governors Island at New York City and Grant Park at Chicago be made airports for postal and civilian use.

"That a greater number of men be trained as aviators.

"That reserve pilots be given not less than four hours' training per month throughout the year, and be called for active duty for a period of not less than two weeks each year.

"That Congress provide for the inequalities and injustices suffered by the aviation officers of the Army and Navy.

"That Congress determine immediately and settle by legislation the respective fields of operation of the Army and the Navy.

"That the War and Navy Departments should survey, condemn and destroy all obsolete and unsafe airplanes.

"That the War Department release for general commercial use at least two-thirds of the war-built Liberty engines now held in storage, at moderate prices."

IS THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER TO GET THE BRICK?
—Knott in the Dallas *News*.

One interesting fact generally ignored in both the news dispatches and the editorial comment is noted by the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, namely, that "the Lampert Committee reported negatively upon the charges which brought it into being—the suggestion of corruption in the supply of equipment and materials to the Government by the aviation industry of this country."

A feature of the Lampert report that focuses a good deal of editorial attention is the proposal to establish an entirely new Department of National Defense. The New York *World* reminds us that the Morrow report—which it thinks "much the wiser" of the two—condemned the idea of such a department on the ground that "it would immensely add complexity in time of peace, and in time of war would add nothing which is not already furnished by coordination of the whole offensive strength of the country (finance, agriculture, and industry included) through the Council of National Defense." The New York *Evening Post* considers the Morrow report "the sounder document." The Boston *Post* opposes the Department of Defense idea with the argument that "each branch of the military service has its own peculiar problems and needs on land and sea and in the air, and the creation of such a tremendous department would be a hindrance rather than a help to the general service." The same paper questions the wisdom of spending $20,000,000 a year for the next five years for military aircraft "in the present unsettled condition of many aviation problems."

But in other quarters the House committee's suggestion for unified defense is received with approval. "The people of the nation—despite the Army and Navy chiefs, and even the President, who has followed their channel of thought—want the arms of national defense coordinated," declares the Atlanta *Constitution;* and in the Chicago *Evening Post* we read:

"We feel there is much to be said for the plan of a unified defense, and we think it is well that the very conservative recommendations of the Morrow Board should be challenged thus squarely by the Aircraft Committee's report. As we pointed out in a recent editorial, Great Britain has tried the American policy of a two-department defense, Army and Navy, with authority in the air divided, and she has tried the plan of a three-department defense, with the Air Service on an equal basis with Army and Navy. Neither has worked efficiently, and neither has contributed satisfactorily to the development of the new service. There is now growing in England a strong sentiment in favor of a unified defense, with Army, Navy and Air as subdepartments.

"It is yet to be shown, we think, that the Air Service should be wholly separated and made coequal in standing with Army and Navy; but the difficulties which now arise from division of authority in the Air would be eliminated under a unified defense, and the recommendations of the House committee for separate budgeting and purchasing, for larger representation on the Army general staff and Navy Board, and for better promotional opportunities would take care of all the more important defects which have been discovered in the present system."

Likewise the Philadelphia *Record* prefers the Lampert report:

"Mr. Morrow wished to make the sort of report that would gratify the President. The President wanted a report that would not call for a great deal of money and that would disturb the official hierarchy as little as possible. He got that kind of report.

"The House committee was under no pressure or influence of this sort. It has listened to more than 150 witnesses, and its unanimity is much more impressive than the unanimity of the Morrow Board when it finds that the United States is far in the rear of other nations in the development of commercial aviation, and in military aviation 'not higher than third nor lower than fifth' among the nations."

While the Morrow and Lampert reports differ on the question of unified defense, they agree on the need for a bureau of civil aeronautics. "This proposal has attracted the support of all the best authorities, and we look forward with confidence to its adoption by Congress," says the Boston *Herald*. The tendency is to put such a body under the Department of Commerce, remarks the New York *Times*. And in the Detroit *News* we read:

"We, of course, should be in the very van of commercial air progress, for our area is large and thickly sprinkled with trade and industrial centers requiring expeditious transportation, all in a common political federation and therefore amenable to any large Federal program. Also, our civil air establishment is destined to be a reserve of pilots and planes, for the military services, just as merchant marines are inevitably adjuncts of war navies.

"So far, progress and profit in aircraft building have depended quite largely on the patronage of government departments of the Navy, War, Post-office, Commerce and Agriculture. Lately such financially independent ventures as the Ford-Stout enterprise have come into being, but the industry in the main is still dependent on government orders.

"Hence the proposal for a new bureau of air navigation under a new Assistant Secretary of Commerce who would work toward these suggested ends: That the industry be assured a continuous string of orders for two or three years by the adoption of standard plane types, with standard interchangeable parts; that orders be given only to firms with some prospect of permanence and staffs of reasonable size; and that proprietary rights in design be recognized."

"WAR IS HELL"—FOR THE TAXPAYER

PEACE ON EARTH, good-will to men, is recommended by the Secretary of the Treasury not as a Christmas greeting or a pious wish, but as a paying proposition. Mr. Mellon's years, his millions, his experience as Treasury head, help win a hearing for his editorializing which our editors found to their surprize combined with the more or less perfunctory statement of fiscal facts in his annual message. That we are prosperous, but should watch our step; that we can hardly afford to encourage European nations to borrow millions from our citizens when they won't agree to pay the billions they owe our Government; that it's good business to pay off our own national debt as soon as we reasonably can—such assertions in the Treasury report are duly commented on pro and con, but they do not attract such wide-spread interest as does the venerable Secretary's direct challenge to those who are opposing efforts for the peaceful settlement of international disputes. Not that Mr. Mellon steps over into the province of Mr. Kellogg. He merely remarks, in the course of his report:

"It is of interest to point out the proportion of government expenditures which are due to war. While it is not possible to segregate entirely all expenditures which might fall in this category . . . the expenditures which are directly or indirectly attributable to war and the national defense compose over 80 per cent. of total Federal expenditures. The amounts spent by this Government in aid of agriculture and business, for science, education, better roads, and other constructive efforts are insignificant when compared with outlays due to war and national defense. This will be the inevitable situation as long as war is the method of settling international disputes. These facts should be faced squarely by those who clamor for reduced government expenditures and at the same time oppose the world's efforts to devise rational methods for dealing with international questions."

Now this, observes the Boston *Globe* (Dem.), is not a comforting revelation, altho it is what every one knows who has been closely studying our national budget. Some day, it hopes, the taxpayers will stop all this, for "no one likes to pay taxes" and "next to that, few relish the idea that 80 cents of every dollar so collected from them is thrown into the hole of militarism, where it is unproductive of anything except more taxes and trouble." The Omaha *Bee* (Rep.), analyzing the summary of national expenses so graphically put in the diagram on this page, comments:

"On no other nation does the cost of war weigh so heavily, in the actual figures. Americans pay more liberally than any other people for war. Soldiers get higher wages and pension allowances. The provision for those who are disabled or for their dependents is the most generous known. This should not be made a reason for the support of war. Our country has never made war unrighteously, and never will. The immense bill our people now pay is on account of defense against aggression.

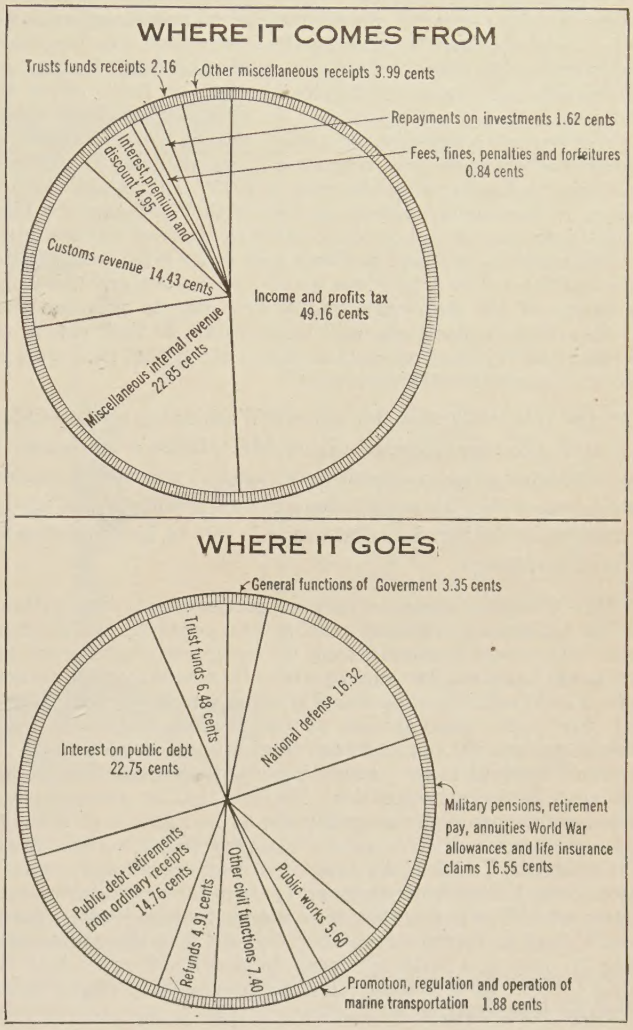
"One of the strongest arguments in favor of entering the World Court, on terms that sustain national independence, is afforded by the facts found in the budget."

"The cause of economy, as well as the cause of humanity," agrees the New Haven *Register* (Ind.), "demands the support of logical movements for the promotion of international harmony." The Secretary of the Treasury, observes the Pittsburgh *Sun* (Dem.), in his own home town, "has said a sobering word, has given official recognition to what long has been one of the strongest and soundest arguments of advocates of world organization for peace." And *The Post*, (Dem.), in the same city, declares that Mr. Mellon's words "ought to arouse the intelligence of the country against those who have been hamstringing the Government in its effort to make its influence and power count for the banishment of war":

"It is time to sweep aside the little band of Senatorial dogs-in-the-manger and follow the counsels of statesmanship. The counsel of Roosevelt and Taft and Wilson and Harding and Coolidge and Root and Hughes and Mellon on such subjects as that of the World Court would long ago have had us at the head of the International Table. Giving leeway to the Borahs and other 'irreconcilables' has us on the outside with Afghanistan, Turkey, Mexico and Russia.

"Why maintain universities to teach the facts of civilization if we are to permit an obstruction in the Senate to the efforts to do away with war?

"After having said with their votes to go into the World Court the American people should now make short work of the Borah dictatorship that would frustrate their will."



THE GOVERNMENT'S DOLLAR

Showing where it comes from and where it goes, in cents. While only a little more than sixteen cents is spent directly on national defense, the pension and bonus payments, payments on the public debt incurred in wars, and other items indirectly chargeable to wars, past or possible in the future, bring the total for which war is responsible up to about eighty cents in every dollar spent by Uncle Sam.

On the other hand, it is interesting to find the Seattle *Times* (Ind.) imprest by the fact that so small a part of the Government's dollar as 16.32 per cent. is directly and specifically set aside for the national defense:

"On that relatively small share of the whole depends the upkeep of our small regular Army, the Navy, the National Guard, military posts and all the various activities of our defensive forces.

"If the country did not make at least this much provision against outside aggression, it would be likely that soon we should have to face, as Alexander Hamilton said, disgraceful disintegration and shameful submission to the orders of America's enemies.

"It is estimated that the people employed twice as many sheriffs, police and similar forces as the total strength of the Army, in order to enforce domestic laws. In addition there were more than 50,000 firemen employed as a protection against fire. It is amazing then that the Government requires so little for the

protection of the country against possible wars. It is the cheapest insurance against another great conflagration."

And the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail* (Rep.) rather objects to the use of the Mellon statement as an argument for joining in international anti-war enterprises. After speaking of the enormous cost of our rather brief participation in the World War, it continues:

"A great deal of this vast expense was due to profiteering because of the necessity of undertaking so great and extensive projects at once, and because of the hurry that was necessary. Many costly blunders were made, while the costs we pay are greatly increased because of colossal waste in futile effort and wild ventures.

"We worked feverishly on a vast speculation that failed to materialize; we were preparing for a great offensive in 1919 and the Germans fooled us by stopping in 1918. In a sense, the joke was on us. It was another mean trick of the Germans; but then, as all things are fair in both love and war, we need not complain.

"Internationalists and pacifists and other good folk nursing fads and fancies and building lovely air castles are using this statement of the Secretary of the Treasury to promote their peculiar ideas, as partizans will, looking only to their side of the question and rejecting all facts that do not support their own pet theories and sustain their hobbies."

At any rate, we find such a shrewd Washington correspondent as David Lawrence characterizing Mr. Mellon's statement as the forerunner of an economic drive against war that President Coolidge and his Cabinet will launch during the present session of Congress. As Mr. Lawrence says in one of his Consolidated Press dispatches:

"Mr. Coolidge opposes further increases in the national defense budget for economy reasons and contends for disarmament. He recognizes that the cry of 'foreign entanglements' has hurt every proposal for joining with other countries to prevent war. The World Court protocol is being fought on that theory. Now the entire ammunition of the Administration is being directed against the opponents of international cooperation.

"The President is very much imprest with what Europe has done with the Locarno treaties. He feels that an atmosphere of peace-making has come over Europe at last and that America must not stand aloof and go on with war preparations that might be misconstrued. Also, the League of Nations has sent an invitation to the United States to participate in the next disarmament conference. Mr. Coolidge wants to accept that invitation, but he doesn't want to introduce another element into the controversy going on just now with reference to American entry into the World Court. So it is likely that an interval may elapse before a decision is reached."

The accompanying diagram sums up for us the figures on governmental expenditures contained in President Coolidge's budget message. He shows that while a $300,000,000 surplus may be expected for the fiscal year 1927, the Government's expenses for that year are estimated at $3,896,207,921 as against $3,741,787,060, a decided increase, and in this connection the President makes what the editors in general find to be the most significant passage in the message:

"We have about reached the time when the legitimate business of government can not be carried on at a less expenditure than that which it now requires. With regard to our legitimate business, the operating costs have been reduced to nearly a minimum. The normal expansion of the business of the Government in keeping pace with the growing nation will involve added expenditure from year to year."

This, says David Lawrence, means that "economy to the bone has run its course." "The last slice of tax cake is about to be passed around," observes the New York *Evening Post*, and a Baltimore *Sun* (Ind. Dem.) editorial begins with the sentence: "The taxpayers will rise and sing that touching ballad, 'It's All Over Now.'" As the Maryland journal continues in the same humorous vein:

"After a noble struggle against the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States, has retreated from his entrenchments at the door of the Treasury Department and the politicians soon will be fat, sleek-headed men. The Federal budget for 1927 shows an increase of $150,000,000 over and above appropriations for 1926.

"It was a courageous exhibition while it lasted, but unlike the boy on the burning deck, Mr. Coolidge retires to a safe place before the explosion strews the sea with fragments. It is just as well. Economy is a fine thing and greatly to be desired wherever two or three taxpayers are gathered together, but a hopeless issue for a lone man in a wilderness of jobholders. It is heroic to stand like the three hundred at Thermopylæ until death brings sweet relief, but it is a lot more practical to run up the white flag and make terms with the enemy. Mr. Coolidge is practical. As Senator Reed Smoot once said in a moment of extraordinary frankness:

"'There never has been a year . . . when the cost of government has not increased, and it will continue to increase, I do not care what party is in power.'"

Several of the Washington correspondents are no less imprest by the President's direct but carefully worded denunciation of "pork-barrel" appropriation measures in Congress. The President, says Robert Barry, in the New York *Evening Post*, actually "went so far as to advocate a $50,000,000 building program spread over five years to house properly the government offices in the national capital, without even so much as a sympathetic word for the aspirations of Cross Roads, Any-Old-State, or a Fork Creek, in the same section, for a new marble post-office." The Presidential sentence that brings out this comment runs as follows: "I am not in favor of the passage of an act which would be characterized as a general parceling out of favors that usually bear a name lacking in good repute."

ATROCITIES AND OIL MIX TURKEY'S MOSUL DOSE

TURKISH ATROCITIES in Mosul—deportations, pillage, rapine and cruelties to Christians and Kurds—put Turkey in wholly to the bad at Geneva where the Council of the League of Nations decided to award Mosul to the kingdom of Irak under British mandate. So correspondents wire to American newspapers, quoting the report of an investigating committee headed by General Laidoner of Esthonia. The report estimates that 3,000 Catholic Chaldeans have been deported from the frontier. Further, an Associated Press dispatch says that the report

"Accuses the Turks of violating and slaying Christian women, All Christians were deported from the village of Merga, north of the provisional Brussels line.

"Five aged women who were unable to keep up with the marching columns are declared to have been buried alive under piles of stones. According to Christians who escaped, those remaining in Turkish concentration camps are not supplied with food and are forced to live on acorns.

"At Jaijo alone, the report says, forty men were shot down. During marches from other villages, the deportees received no food for ten days, and those falling by the wayside were killed immediately by the soldiers."

General Laidoner's report, made public at the same time as the Council's award, no doubt served an important political purpose, according to the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which asserts that "there is no better justification for awarding the disputed territory to Great Britain than direct proof that the Turks would maladminister it." *The Eagle* proceeds:

"Atrocities did occur. That much may be taken for granted, even tho the evidence comes from prejudiced sources. They occurred in connection with the expulsion of several thousand villagers whom the Turks call Nestorians, who rebelled against Turkish authority, and whom the League investigators call Catholic Chaldeans, who served the Kurdish chiefs as slaves. Whenever a population is expelled, there is bound to be cruelty and suffering, yet the Christian Powers were the first to authorize such expulsion when they signed the Treaty of Lausanne. By this Treaty the Turks were permitted to drive all the Greeks out

of Asia Minor. Expelling an antagonistic race from Mosul territory was a logical second step.

"Turkey will find the League's report a hard blow at her growing prestige. It should make the Angora authorities feel a more direct responsibility for what the commanders of individual Turkish regiments may permit. Turkey can not expect fair treatment politically until she brings the general conduct of her military units in line with a humanitarian civilization."

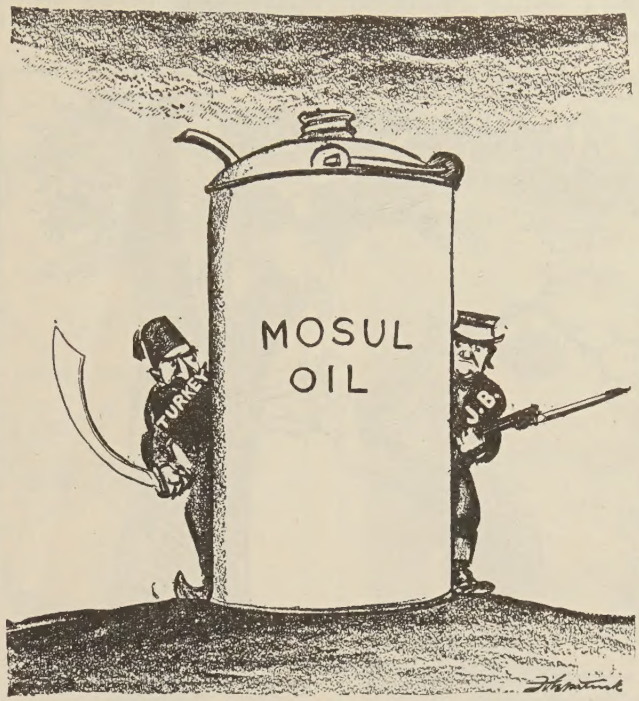
Great Britain's thirst for oil, however, is the deciding factor in the case, from the anti-League point of view of the Chicago *Tribune*, which declares that we owe something to Turkey for making the League and World Court "uncurl from the serenity of altruism and reveal real purposes," the present purpose being "to assure Great Britain the possession of the Mosul oil-fields." We read:

"The League, with the indulgence of the Court, decides to mass its military strength for oil.

"Force is to decide the possession of wealth, just as it has done heretofore. It's useless to have any objection to that. If objection prevailed against it in Irak it would prevail against it everywhere the white man is found exploiting the lands of other people whom he has been able to subdue. Why protest in the case of Mosul oil?

"What we dislike is the pietistic claptrap which invests this old procedure with the aureole of altruism and human good. This semi-deluded country of the United States seems about to go down before a wave of moralistic humbug, a ballyhoo of auto-intoxicated sentimentalists and do-gooders who have Baal all drest up as Santa Claus and are about to wheel his image before the people.

"Great Britain will get the oil, and it may have to divvy up with some of the other claimants. The others will get something as the *quid pro quo*. A mandate will remain soft pickings, but the demented farce is to force the United States Senators to dress in white robes, take palm-leaves in their hands, and lead the American people into the World Court, as an ante-chamber to the League of Nations, with the idea that they are promoting fair dealing in the affairs of men."



ANOTHER "HOLY" WAR?

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

The Mosul controversy came up to the League under a clause of the Lausanne Treaty providing for such reference to the Council. The Council assumed the rôle of arbitrator, fixt a temporary boundary line, and appointed a frontier commission headed by Count Teliki, formerly Prime Minister of Hungary, whose first recommendation the Council has finally accepted. The Council also asked the Permanent Court of International Justice for an advisory opinion concerning its competence under the Lausanne Treaty to make an award. The Court's answer in substance was that it had full power to make a binding award, by a unanimous vote.

Turkey's representatives denied the competence of the Council, refused invitations to sit with the Council at Geneva, and claimed that Turkish sovereignty over Mosul is not alienable without consent of the Angora Government, up to which the next move is put.

Great Britain's mandate for the Kingdom of Irak—the region of Mesopotamia, including the former Turkish vilayets of Basra, Bagdad, and now, by the League's decision, Mosul—is of the first-class, reviewable and renewable from year to year, and terminable whenever Irak shall become a member of the League.

The decision of the League was assured in advance, says the New York *World*, which continues—

"It really had only two possible courses, unless it departed radically from the recommendations of its own investigating committee headed by former Premier Teliki of Hungary: to grant the region to Irak as a British mandatory or to divide it along the line of the Lesser Zab River. A cession to Turkey was never under really serious consideration. The majority of the people of the disputed region, according to the best evidence, wish to remain in Irak. Above all, the League Council undoubtedly feels that the paramount consideration is to strengthen the struggling nation of Arabs establishing itself here. Irak needs the territory, and it also needs the easily defensible mountain boundary which Mosul presents against Turkey.

"As an integral condition of the cession, the Council insists upon the twenty-five-year extension of the British mandate already promised by Premier Baldwin. League authorities have no illusions regarding the British motives for an interest in the region. England is not spending $20,000,000 a year upon Administration without the hope of a profit—in cotton, in grain, above all, in oil. But however selfish their objects, the British are unquestionably offering the Arab inhabitants great benefits. They have reformed the judicial system and land-registry system, reorganized education, encouraged scientific agriculture, established hospitals, checked epidemics, and built more than 700 miles of railway."

Several papers point out that Great Britain occupies only a part of the disputed area and wonder what will happen if Turkey refuses to get out, at the behest of a League of which she is not a member. It is pointed out that opportunities for adjustments usually arise in the actual fixing of boundary lines, but, after such delimitation, any invasion or interference of Turkey in Mosul would make her an aggressor from the League point of view against whom various kinds of pressure might be brought (under Article XVI of the Covenant) short of war. The Springfield *Republican* notes that "the British delegation at Geneva has been suggesting that the decision once made, Great Britain will be in a position to make concessions in some other field to conciliate Turkey. If it wished to be really conciliatory it might return the Island of Cyprus, which it took from Turkey for services which were never rendered."

The following view of "a Turkish spokesman" at Geneva on the published account of the award is cabled to the American press:

"If what we read about Mosul is true, it means that Turkey gets worse treatment and less Mosul than she received under the Treaty of Sèvres; in other words, we have gone backward and the Turkish Government and people can scarcely be pleased. The word is now up to Angora.

"By the sworn act of our National Assembly we are ready to waive our rights to Syria, Damascus and what has been known as Irak, but we cling to Mosul as a natural and necessary part of the new Turkey.

"Even the League of Nations Commission of Investigation, on which the Council bases its decision, recognized that Mosul is judicially ours, and remains ours until we renounce it."

MUSSOLINI'S HAND ACROSS THE SEAS

MUSSOLINI WANTS ITALIAN CENTERS—recreational, moral, and cultural—established in all countries where Italian nationals live, according to instructions issued to all Italian embassies, legations, consulates, and emigration offices. "Intolerable impudence," exclaims the New York *Evening World*. "The order runs directly athwart of our policy of Americanization; it merits formal diplomatic rebuke," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Yet the Washington *Star* opines that "this is wise paternalism and proves Mussolini's greatness as a constructive statesman." Mussolini's revised version of a "hands across the sea" policy, however, appears to find scant favor among American editors, who either remind us of the Kaiser's penchant for double allegiance which made German turn-vereins suspect during the World War, or see just another gesture of a dictator compelled to keep a place in the sun.

The plan was made public in an Associated Press dispatch from Rome, as official instructions to "promote the establishment of recreational centers for the benefit of nationals," the principal aims being "physical training, sports, manual training, general profession training, and moral propaganda against alcoholism and disease; to give economic assistance and promote effective Italian culture propaganda." The Washington correspondent of the New York *World* reported that this project "to extend the influence of the Fascist régime abroad as well as at home" was "about as popular as a polecat with officials of the State Department." Editorially *The World* scents Mussolini centers of Fascist propaganda, remarking—

"HI, MISTER MUSSOLINI, UNCLE SAM WON'T STAND FOR THAT GRAFT"
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"The dictator has already strongly hinted that Italians abroad should seek the ballot and so be in a position to influence foreign politics in favor of Italy. He has had a law drafted to extend his penalties abroad by confiscating the Italian property of any emigrant who dares to speak or write against Fascist rule. Last summer his friend Count Cippico intimated at Williamstown that Italy should have the right to send her surplus population abroad in masses, and to retain a hold upon its allegiance after it got abroad. Fascism, in short, ought to stride through the United States, Argentina, Brazil, the Levant, and other regions, scattering its benefits broadcast.

"The ingenious Premier may find it hard to believe that nations like the United States dislike the idea of a double allegiance. But he should certainly realize that his activities abroad begin to bear a certain resemblance to the undertakings of Lenin and Zinovieff with the International."

The Italian Government sent a statement to *The World's* bureau in Rome explaining at length that no interference with our internal affairs is involved in the instructions; the recreation centers are not imposed—merely recommended where needed and useful—"it may be that there arises no need for such in the United States, and nothing will be done there." It is further stated that the proposed institutions are in conformity with those recommended for immigration countries by the International Labor Conference of the League of Nations, and similar to the social welfare institute established by the Duke d'Aosta in Italy in connection with industrial development. Congressman Fiorella H. La Guardia of New York expresses doubt of the reported scope of the official circular, but declares in an interview that—

"If the Italian Ambassador in this country tried to follow it out as outlined in the news from Rome, he would certainly be sent from the country. We do not need any other nation to build recreation centers here. There is no nation in the world to compare with the United States in such work. If the intention is to retain a hold on Italians coming here to make their homes, the effort is useless, because there are no more patriotic Americans than those of Italian birth and descent. Premier Mussolini can teach us nothing about recreational centers, but he could learn much himself by coming here and studying our institutions."

Introducing a resolution calling upon Congress to disfavor such a plan, Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr., insists that the teaching of Fascism in the United States would be as dangerous to our institutions as Bolshevism, and subversive of our form of government. He declares: "We want no centers in the United States where Fascism can be promoted, either directly or indirectly, in this country; we want none of it, nor will we stand for outside interference in the Americanization of our aliens." The Brooklyn *Eagle* comes forward with the assertion that Mussolini has "stirred up a storm that will not be easily calmed":

"He is forgetting that he is dealing with a people which once backed its Government in refusing to recognize the regularity of a Mexican dictatorship based on assassination. That is a reflection that should give him pause if he is not a hopeless victim of megalomania."

In similar vein, the Schenectady *Gazette* says:

"Mussolini has attained remarkable power in his native land. But like many others he appears to have lost his balance and proper perspective. In his grasping for outside power he is doomed to failure; and his tyrannous methods are likely to cause retaliation in his home land before long."

While the plan "smacks something of the dictator's Pan-Italianism," the Brooklyn *Times* notes that—

"The Italian Government was the first to take official care of its immigrants. It had in this country an immigration service, and it sent on every immigrant-carrying ship a medical officer of the Italian Army and Navy. The present proposal seems like an extension of that plan."

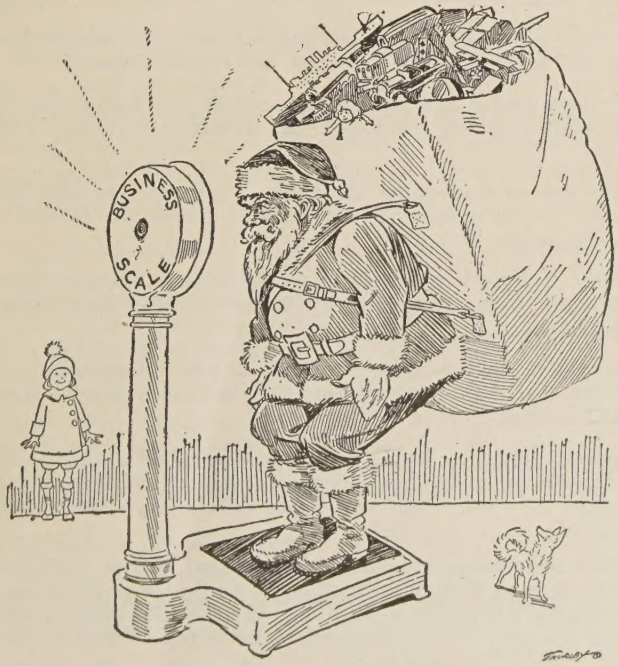
Absence of editorial comment in various Italian-American papers is noticeable. The New York *Progresso* follows the line of government statement given to *The World*, claiming simply beneficent educational and absolutely non-political ends in view, conforming with the praiseworthy policy of the International Labor Conference:

"In substance it is a question of creating institutions (where they do not exist) which will facilitate providing an athletic, hygienic and moral education for the sons of poor laborers living abroad so that the youth of to-day will become the good citizens of to-morrow."

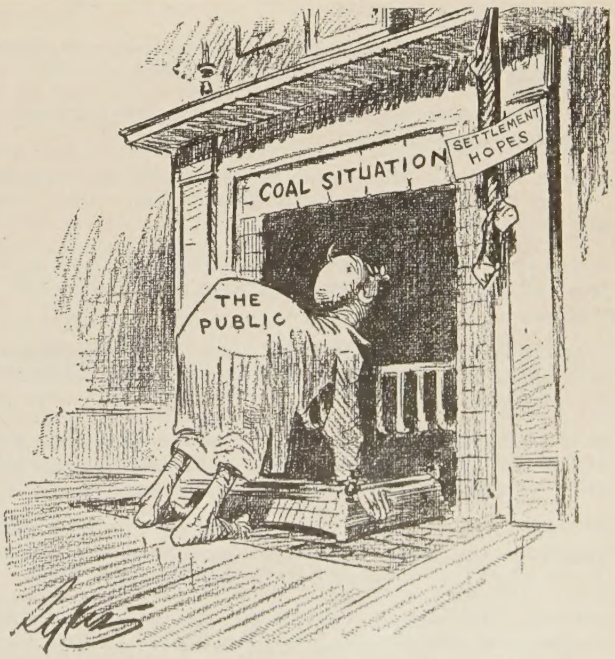
THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE —Cargill for the Central Press Association.

SEASON OF GOOD LITTLE BOYS
—Jensen in the Los Angeles *News*.

NEXT
—Fox in the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*.



HEAVIER THAN EVER
—Thurlby in the Seattle *Times*.



IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?
—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post*.

CHRISTMAS IN MODERN ART

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

At the altar of inflation France is burning franc incense.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The test of true religion is to love your neighbor if he's the coal man.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Maybe it would be best to wait and go to Florida for the clearance sale.—*Toledo Blade.*

If dancing is the poetry of motion, then modern steps are the *vers libre.—Wall Street Journal.*

Trouble with some self-made men is that they quit the job too early.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Narrow is the way that leads to life, but it needn't make people narrow.—*El Dorado Tribune.*

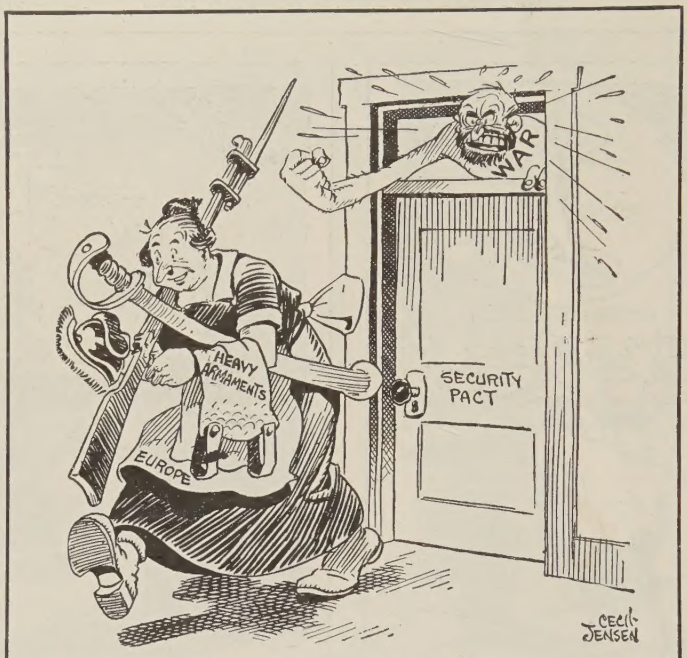
The last masculine prerogative, still unencroached on by femininity, is concealed legs.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The "survival of the fittest," on the streets, seems to mean the survival of the flittest.—*Boston Transcript.*

There can't be a revolution in America. Not enough people are mad about the same thing.—*Birmingham News.*

In a walking race non-smokers beat the smokers. Presumably the former did less puffing.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

An Atchison man owns considerable corn and a herd of turkeys. He blames the Government for the low price of corn, but not for the high price of turkeys.—*Atchison Globe.*



HOW TO KEEP THE OLD BOY IN HIS ROOM FOR SURE

—Jensen in the Los Angeles *Daily News.*

If it's darkest just before dawn, our civilization may expect the sunrise any time now.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

About the only way for a king to get on the first page now is to be dead four thousand years.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

We often wonder if Mrs. Borah is able to find anything for William for Christmas that really pleases him.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Pat Harrison's jibes at Dawes as a Don Quixote come blame near to an admission of the windmill charge as to Pat himself.—*Dallas News.*

The country might be better off if some of the archeologists who are digging for relics could be employed in the anthracite mines.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

This is a progressive age, and every year the automobile that was absolutely perfect the preceding year has been greatly improved.—*Toledo Blade.*

Sentimentalists are advised not to send gifts to the inmates of State prisons this year. Wait till the boys come out on parole and they'll select their presents personally.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

If George Washington University scientists prove their theory, that sleep is a form of intoxication, it will be a great boost for the circulation of the *Congressional Record.—The New Yorker.*

Austen Chamberlain has emerged from the late treaty conferences with the Garter. Had Turkey been one of the parties he would have been lucky to get out with his undershirt.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The mint makes it first and it's up to us to make it last.—*New York American.*

At least the little children can still learn anatomy at mother's knee.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Surplus wealth of the country is being unlocked by Florida keys.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Weakness of labor's position is that it measures earnings by yearnings.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Being a French Premier must be something like trying to keep house in a revolving door.—*The New Yorker.*

"Locarno Paves the Way." Well, with good intentions anyway.—*Boston Transcript.*

Paradox of currency is that the lighter inflation makes it the more it sinks.—*Wall Street Journal.*

No wonder Cain turned out badly. There wasn't a single book then on child psychology.—*Vancouver Sun.*

Mammals are classified thus: man and the lower animals. Man does the classifying.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

After a while perhaps France will employ her Prime Ministers on the piece-work plan.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Every time the bottom falls out of the stock market another class graduates at the School of Experience.—*Detroit News.*

The growing movement on the part of the churches to end all wars might be appreciably advanced if they would end war among themselves.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

Sometimes it seems that any one can get your number better than the telephone girls do.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

If you contrive each day to outclass the fellow you were yesterday, reaching the top is just a matter of time.—*Tucson Citizen.*

People who speak of American "adhesion to the World Court" evidently assume that America is stuck on the court.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

Some Democratic leaders may be a little uneasy lest the Tammany Tiger turn out to be more Claws than Santa.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Another engrossing spectacle in a great democracy is the political leader catching up from time to time with his followers.—*Detroit News.*

Since there is so much tax-slashing enthusiasm among Congressmen, let us remind them that by reducing expenses further they can slash and slash still more.—*Houston Post-Dispatch.*

The impression persists in the cultured classes that Grange did something dishonorable when he became a professional. It may be slightly nobler to play football for hollers than for dollars, but a pro game is not necessarily a con game.—*The New Yorker.*

A young man has written a correct dress department to ask what kind of hat a bridegroom should wear on his honeymoon. If the young man intends to wear it afterward also, any hat three sizes too small at the time of the wedding will do.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

International Newsreel photograph

THE HISTORIC SCENE WHEN EUROPE'S NEW ERA OF PEACE ON EARTH BEGAN

Signing the famous Locarno treaties in the Assembly Hall of the British Foreign Office.

THE LOCARNO OMEN FOR EUROPE'S HAPPY NEW YEAR

MUCH REMAINS TO BE DONE in order that the hopes of the Locarno treaties may be realized, according to the message of King George V, to the delegates at the meeting for the signature of the documents which are said to presage the first happy new year Europe has had since the war. "We shall all meet with many difficulties on our path, prejudices to be overcome, suspicions to be allayed," but, the King went on to say, "for our part we are unshakably resolved to pursue this work of pacification in the same spirit which inspired our negotiations at Locarno," and "having put our hand to the plow, we shall not look back." Before and after the signing of the treaties and other documents at the British Foreign Office, we learn from the press, short speeches were delivered by the signatories, and among them the London *Morning Post* quotes the then German Chancellor, Dr. Luther, as saying:

"The plow to which we wish to put our hands must create new values, must give to a free soil the possibility of the harvest which our people need after their long sufferings from the visitations of the past. It is our task to collaborate in this great work. Even more important than the contents of the Treaty, which denotes new relationships in the world, must be the unity of purpose to work peacefully together, which finds expression in the work of Locarno. Germany to-day gladly once more identifies herself with this work in harmony with her previous attitude and her own initiative. May the cooperation of all the peoples here assembled spring from this unity of purpose."

In his address Premier Briand of France said, "opposite me sit the German delegates; that does not mean that I do not remain a good Frenchman, as they remain, I am sure, good Germans, but in the light of these treaties we are Europeans only." As quoted by *The Morning Post*, Mr. Briand said further:

"By our signatures we declare for peace. The particularism of our countries is blotted out by this agreement, and with it vanish unpleasant memories. If the Locarno agreements do not mean that, they do not mean much. If they are not the draft of the constitution of a European family within the orbit of the League of Nations, they would be frail indeed, and would hold many disappointments in store for us.

"Our nations have often in the course of centuries come into conflict on the battle-fields, and they have often left there with their blood the flower of their strength. The Locarno agreements will have been worth while if they mean that these massacres shall no longer take place, and if they prevent the brows of our women from being overcast by fresh gloom and our towns and villages from being devastated and ravished again and our men mutilated."

Belgium's Foreign Minister, Mr. Vandervelde, called attention to the fact, in his remarks, that Belgium for centuries has been the battle-field where rival ambitions and the opposing interests of a Europe divided against itself have met in conflict, and he added:

"But she has also been, and wishes to be so more than ever, the meeting point of the great Western civilizations; the link between nations destined not to fight one another, but to complete one another, to put themselves into harmony with one another, to work together for the greatest good of the European community.

"A few days hence at Geneva other delegates will meet together at the Disarmament Commission of the League of Nations. It is my ardent hope that this germ will develop, that soon pacts of disarmament will be added to the pact of security and arbitration, and that thus the hope of the great Frenchman, a great citizen of the world, Louis Pasteur, may be strengthened: 'I am confident that science and peace will finally triumph over ignorance and war.'"

According to Count Skrzynski, Prime Minister of Poland, the great work of Locarno is not the treaties, but, as all statesmen are agreed, "the great force which has just come to birth, the spirit of Locarno, the pride of modern diplomacy, and the hope of the peoples." He went on to say that the profound thought of one of Poland's great men of letters occurred to him at the moment, namely, that: "Love of country must be augmented, amplified and beautified by love of humanity, and love of country must never turn against humanity." In the view of Mr.

Scialoja, head of the Italian Delegation, if at Locarno only special agreements had been concluded between certain States with a view to determine their reciprocal relations, Italy would have had no reason to be a party to these agreements. But, he went on to say: "When she saw at Locarno the foundations being laid of a great collective work for the continuity of European civilization, she wished to be among the other Powers for the defense of an interest greater than special interests, the interest of the world." Czecho-Slovakia's Foreign Minister, Eduard Benes, said in part:

"For our country these acts signify on the one hand the confirmation of the amicable relations which it has had since its birth with the great countries of Western Europe, and on the other hand they emphasize and confirm our good relations with Germany . . .

"But they will have a beneficent influence, I am sure, on the other problems of Europe, notably on the conditions of Central Europe, where, after the signature of our treaties here in London, we shall all find the task more easy of spreading the same psychology and the same spirit of which we have seen the birth at Locarno and which we see solemnly confirmed in London. It is obvious that the treaties when signed will be what the nations and the signatory Governments make of them; the texts have no miraculous powers in themselves. That is why important duties await all the signatory countries, and the spirit in which we meet is the greatest proof that we shall endeavor not to falsify the great hopes that Europe has placed in our work at Locarno."

Writing in *Foreign Affairs* (New York), an American quarterly review, Dr. Benes predicts that "the time is not far distant when there will be a second Locarno, when the whole of Europe will arrive at an agreement with Russia," and it is his opinion that this will be of advantage alike to Russia and to Europe. Meanwhile, looking forward, he declares that "the United States of America, also in the course of time, will probably change its attitude toward Europe in consequence of the Locarno agreements."

Wide World photograph

EUROPE'S HAPPY FAMILY

After the signing of the Locarno treaties the European delegates were photographed, all smiling together for the first time since the war. Near the center stands Mr. Briand, with hat in hand. At his right is Mr. Vandervelde. At the extreme right of the picture is Stanley Baldwin, and next to him is Chancellor Luther. Leaning on the rail near the top of the steps is Winston Churchill. Just below him is Count Skrzynski. To his right Dr. Stresemann. At the right of Dr. Stresemann are Mr. Scialoja and Dr. Benes. Above the latter two, wearing his habitual monocle, is Sir Austen Chamberlain.

RUSSIAN VIEWS OF DISARMAMENT

WHETHER RUSSIA WILL REFUSE to be represented before the Commission of the League of Nations, which is expected to work out a program for a second Disarmament Conference, to carry on the work begun at Washington, is doubted in some quarters, while in others it is predicted that if the Powers insist on Russia's participation, the Soviet Government will reluctantly yield. But among the Soviet press there are indications that Russia will maintain a stand of critical aloofness, because to join the conference, it is argued, would mean submission to the lead of the "bourgeois world," and consequent loss of credit for the Soviet Government among foreign Communists and Communist sympathizers. *Pravda*, the organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, declares that one of Russia's main reasons for not joining the League of Nations is that it does not wish to find itself within the zone of British influence. The whole disarmament proposal is going to turn out a failure, according to this newspaper, which continues:

"Imperialistic capitalism is unthinkable without wars. But if bloody collisions and devastating wars are inherent in the very nature of imperialism, it does not mean that the leaders of imperialistic States—all governmental ministers, diplomats, politicians, journalists, and others—speak against peace and in favor of war. Quite the contrary. The tongues of the imperialists are much more pacific than are their teeth. Judging by what imperialists say, one would conclude that the only thing they crave is peace, that they are ready to sacrifice their souls for the ideal of peace. The Locarno Conference, the Security Pact, the talk of a 'united family of nations,' the pacifist mission of the League of Nations, all these screens, concealing the selfish interests of various capitalistic Powers and serving as the first step to future wars, are described by imperialists and by thousands of their mercenaries as roads leading to peace. Versailles was an instrument of peace, the Dawes plan was also an instrument of peace, the League of Nations naturally is in the same class of tools, as also is Locarno and the Security Pact. To believe the imperialists, all our planet is one enormous and peaceful cemetery of 'instruments of peace'."

All we have to do, *Pravda* goes on to say, is to consider naval armaments to-day in order to understand that disarmament talk is mere fiction. Who can earnestly contend, it asks, that the Washington Conference has contributed to the limitation of naval armaments, and it adds:

"Since the year 1921, when the Washington treaties were signed, the signatory Powers have built a fleet of 53 large cruisers, 23 of them being British. The total number of ships built by them is: 2 superdreadnoughts, 4 airplane-carriers, 53 large cruisers, 144 destroyers, 154 submarines, that is to say, 357 units in all. Such is the eloquent prose of the imperialist armaments, the prose which can be disguised by no fountains of pacifist poetry. . . . While preparing for new wars these gentlemen dupe the masses by conversations on peace, on 'guaranties,' on

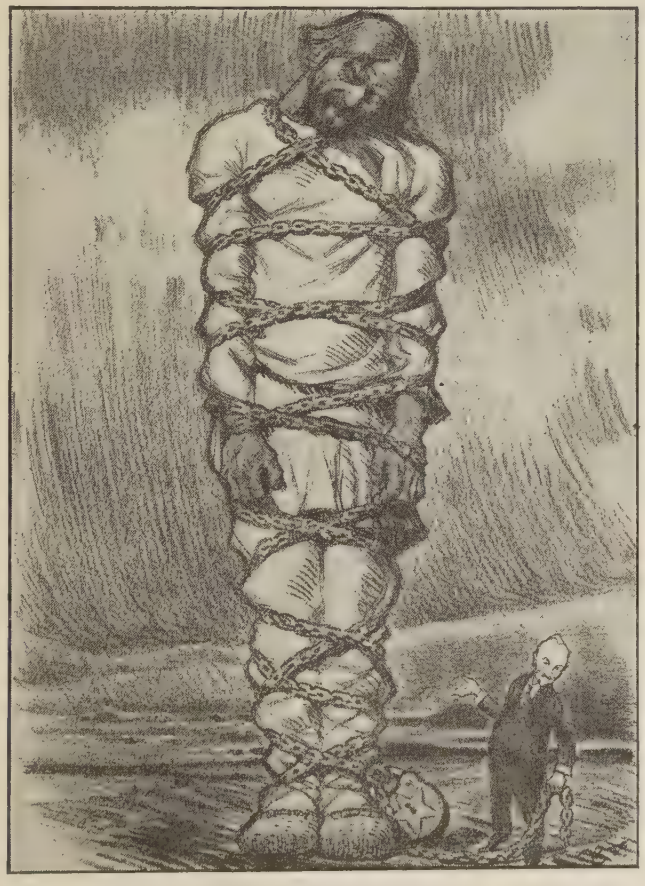
'arbitration,' on 'justice,' etc. No, there can be no peace in the imperialistic world."

The official organ of the Central Executive Committee, which is the actual Russian Soviet Government, *Isviestia*, asks:

"Why does the bourgeois press of the world spread the opinion that we are willing not only to reconcile ourselves to the Locarno treaties but also to enter the League of Nations? Some time ago we disclosed the secret purpose which prompted British politicians and the English press to lure us into the League. This purpose is to camouflage the real aims of Locarno with peaceful words and also to prepare the world to believe that Soviet Russia is to blame for balking the cause of peace."

The invitation to Russia to join in the conference, according to *Isviestia*, is a sheer diplomatic maneuver, because "European politicians want to find some one on whom to thrust responsibility for the failure of the conference," and it is alleged they have picked Soviet Russia for the part. This newspaper prints an interview with Comrade Litvinov, Acting Commissary of Foreign Affairs, in which he gives an official expression on the League, part of which reads as follows:

"The League is the shield behind which are carried on war preparations intended for the further enslavement of small and weak nations. It is, above all, the diplomatic exchange where powerful States settle their affairs and draw on their accounts at the expense of the weak. As the State of the proletarian masses, the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics can not assume responsibility for the doings of the League of Nations, an institution



THERE'S A REASON

TCHITCHERIN: "The great Russian people can not, under the circumstances, join the League of Nations."

—*Lachen Links* (Berlin).

promoting the enslavement and exploitation of other peoples. . . . Moreover, the Soviet Government knows that, should it enter the League, it would find there as its colleagues, or even as its judges, States which do not recognize Soviet Russia and, consequently, do not conceal their enmity toward it, as well as States, which tho recognizing Soviet Russia officially, are far from friendly toward it."

FLAPPERS IN JAPAN

IN NO COUNTRY is the flapper so out of the picture as in Japan, it is said, and yet her increasing number there has caused considerable concern and much adverse comment. The Japanese flapper herself is not so much blamed as is the "wicked influence of the foreigner," according to some Japanese

THE JAPANESE FLAPPER

The Tokyo *Jiji* shows the modern Japanese girl who has succumbed to the "wicked influence of the foreigner," who gives scandal to a Japanese young man and woman of the old school.

journals. The accompanying cartoon, from the Tokyo *Jiji*, tells the story of Japan's modern girl who has fallen under the influence of all things Western, including the cabaret and its accompaniment, as shown in the background. Meanwhile, the horror of the less advanced Japanese man and woman is revealed in the faces of the two figures in the middle distance. Now it is pointed out by the Tokyo *Yamato* that the emancipation movement of women in Japan has elicited profound sympathy, but it has some doubts as to whether the present methods of the higher education of women are quite suitable in view of the fact that, in its judgment, women are not sufficiently prepared for college.

The *Yamato* also has its doubts about allowing women freedom in choosing professions. In the past, it recalls, the home was generally regarded as the only sphere for the activities of women. But, we are told:

"Social necessity, such as education and charity work, is a forcible influence to eliminate such a seemingly artificial distinction. Opportunities had better be afforded for women to satisfy their reasonable ambitions. Shallow-principled girl students are destined to retire from the life of intellectual pursuit. We hold that the fields of activities for men and women will remain distinct permanently. The discriminatory treatment in law for men and women is a question worth discussing. The more self-conscious women become, the more ardent will they be to claim rights equal to those of men. In the case of such an eventuality they will seek to obtain political rights. Reason will justify such a demand, and it is an act of injustice to refuse them such rights. In claiming such rights, they must be endowed with sufficient faculty and capability to exercise them properly lest they be nominal."

THE DEATH OF THE UNIVERSE

IS THE UNIVERSE RUNNING DOWN? asks Prof. Henry Norris Russell, of Princeton's chair of astronomy, in an article contributed to *The Scientific American* (New York). Physicists have answered "yes" to this for many years past, but they have envisaged as the end only a system of cold, dark, material masses, once suns and worlds. The up-to-date view, Dr. Russell tells us, does not even leave us these; for the belief that matter is constantly being transformed into energy leads to the conclusion that there will be no material bodies left in the ultimate state of the universe. The formless void which Scripture tells us preceded the creation will be its final condition also. Herbert Spencer taught in his philosophy that the run-down universe could wind itself up again, and thus repeat its evolutionary history in infinite cycles. Dr. Russell is more cautious. He admits that we do not yet understand all the processes of nature. Writes the professor:

"Astronomers have come to believe that the very substance of the stars—the matter of which they are composed—is gradually disappearing, and being replaced by energy. This is a radical idea, and was accepted only after all other attempts had failed to explain how the sun could have kept shining, without perceptible change of its warmth, throughout the ages of geological time.

"From the new point of view a billion years appear as but an insignificant fraction of the life of a star. But, as the first surprize passes, it is plain that the life of a star, long as it is, is finite.

"What has science to say of the future, if by that word we signify a time so remote that even the life of a star is small in comparison? A few years ago the answer would have been in this wise: 'So far as our knowledge goes, the atoms of matter are indestructible. They may be gathered into different forms, but they will still be there.' Even so, however, the physicist would have told us that the universe was gradually 'running down,' for heat tends always to flow from the hotter to the colder body, and to escape by radiation from the surfaces of the stars, planets, and all other bodies, and fly off into the outer depths of space where we can not follow it.

"Slowly, but steadily, all things must cool down. The final scene of the play shows only cold, dark bodies, frozen, rigid and lifeless, moving in their orbits in impenetrable darkness.

"The present text, tho drawing out the action of the play, leaves it with a still emptier conclusion. Not only is the stage in darkness and silence, but before the last gleams of light disappear, the principal actors—the stars—have dwindled away to mere shrunken remnants of their old selves. And could the light be turned from without upon the stage, there would be little there to see.

"Faced with this conclusion, we ask, have we read our text aright? Is there no escape from the conclusion that the universe is running down, and that its multitudinous activities must come to an end?

"So far as our present knowledge goes, but one answer seems to be possible. Irreversibility is written wide and deep upon the face of nature. Friction always retards motion and heats the bearing surface. The reverse action—in which the motion would be speeded up and the bearing cooled—is utterly unknown, and there is no evidence at all that it ever happens.

Keystone View photograph

HE GIVES US A BILLION YEARS

Modern science, according to Prof. Henry Norris Russell, of Princeton University, now foresees as the end of all things "darkness and cold—death so complete that no decay follows." But it will be a billion years or so before we notice much change.

"Most completely irreversible of all would appear to be the newly discovered process by which matter is turned into free energy. Matter exists in the form of atoms and electrons. The best image we can form of its disappearance is the one which Eddington gives. An electron and a proton come together under suitable—and very rare and specialized—circumstances, and rush together so violently that they coalesce. The positive and negative charges neutralize one another, while the energy which was previously locked up in the field of force associated with them is liberated in a 'splash' of radiation. This radiation is presumably at first very concentrated and enormously intense; but it spreads out with the velocity of light and is scattered by other electrons, losing part of its own energy and setting them in very rapid motion. They collide with still other electrons or atoms—losing speed and setting the others in motion, until the disturbance becomes lost in the general motion of the swarming particles.

"Such a process is clearly comprehensible to any one who knows a bit of modern physics; but the reverse process, altho imaginable, appears infinitely improbable. We should have to imagine a number of electrons all setting successively upon one already fast-moving one in such a way that every collision slowed them up and speeded the fast one. Next we must suppose that a considerable number of electrons were thus set in abnormally rapid motion, in paths that converged toward one point, and at such instants and such speeds that they all reached this point at almost exactly the same time. When they reach this point, the electrons must expend their exceptional energy of motion in setting up waves of radiation so adjusted that they all conspire to form intense concave spherical waves, converging toward a single point. Finally, at this point, the concentrated energy, accumulated, a little at a time, in hundreds or thousands of successive processes, will be great enough to be remade into an atom. One single failure of adjustment at any stage of this complicated process would prevent its completion, and it is hard indeed to see how it could actually occur.

"The formation of atoms out of light, once the light has got out into empty space, is even harder to imagine; for in interstellar space the radiation is feebler, the spaces great, and we know of nothing at all which might start the radiant energy concentrating into small compass.

"All that we know, therefore, of the operations of nature confirms the conclusion that the end is darkness and cold—death so complete that no decay follows."

But is this really the end of the great drama of nature? asks Professor Russell. Or does our present knowledge give us but one act in an endless play? Do the lights come on again, and does the action recommence, or does a curtain of endless darkness fall upon the scene of our universe? He replies:

"No certain answer can be given; and we must be on our guard against a fallacious feeling of certainty. Our scientific knowledge is far from complete and, within the last few years, vistas have been opened by new discoveries that extend the range about which we can make predictions by a thousandfold. When new knowledge comes, some of the questions which now appear most hopeless may prove soluble. Until then we must be content with inevitable ignorance.

"We may dream, if we will, that the deeper laws of nature are such that matter rebuilds itself, and the round of change

goes on unendingly; or, should we prefer, that the turmoil ends in quiet—and which we choose to dream will depend upon our own type of mind. But of this we may be reasonably assured. Altho one discovery be piled upon another, and the extent of our knowledge be far increased, so that we may anticipate the future, and hark back into the more impenetrable past, our explorations will still end in the unknown. Even in the realms of material nature (and it is, of course, only of these that we speak), we may find more and more, but we can not find out even nature 'unto perfection.'"

ARE YOU A TWIN, THO BORN ALONE?—Are you left-handed? Does the hair whorl on top of your head turn from right to left? These, with other points, may indicate that you are one of a pair of identical twins, even tho you were born alone, according to Prof. Horatio Hackett Newman, biologist at the University of Chicago, who for many years has conducted research into the causes and modes of twinning. We read in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Identical twins are two halves of one person: the right and left components of an originally single individual, which very early in its growth abnormally split into two equal parts, each part reorganizing itself and growing into separate, complete persons. Obviously such twins are exactly alike in heredity, appearance and sex, and are the type of twins who cause so much confusion among their friends, because they 'can't tell them apart.'

"These twins are identical with this difference—each is the mirror image or image reversed of the other in certain parts of the body. It has been noted that one of the pair is naturally right-handed, the other left-handed, unless trained otherwise. In one, the hair whorl on the head turns clockwise, that is, from left to right, in the other the whorl turns counter-clockwise, from right to left. The whorls of the finger-prints are identical except that in one the curves of the whorl turn clockwise, in the other counter-clockwise.

"Growth conditions frequently do not favor the two equally before birth, consequently one dies very early in its development (or, as happens more rarely, is absorbed into the growing body of the other), leaving the other twin to make its appearance into the world alone. Such is the explanation of the solitary left-handed individual.

"This early splitting of the growing germ-cell is an unnatural condition caused, according to Professor Newman, by a slowing-up or pause in the rate of growth at a critical period.

"The other type of twins, fraternal twins, are always formed from two germ-cells that happen to be fertilized at the same time. They develop normally into two individuals who are not alike in heredity or appearance and often are not of the same sex. They were born at the same time, and there the similarity ends."

Photograph by courtesy of the Amawalk Nursery, Amawalk, New York

A LIVING CHRISTMAS-TREE

This community Christmas-tree in the National Capital illustrates one way in which the slaughter of trees at this season can be checked. It is a living spruce, now 37 feet high, which was presented to President Coolidge last year and planted in grounds near the White House. On Christmas Eve the President presses the electric button that sets it alight.

DON'T WASTE THE CHRISTMAS GREENS

THE CHRISTMAS SEASON is one that we should wish to observe and to go on observing forever. But we have used many growing things for this observance with such a lavish hand in the past that we must now think of the future. We must apply strict conservation in various directions, self-denial and the use of substitutes for Christmas decorations in others. Writing in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington), P. L. Ricker, president of the National Wild Flower Preservation Society, gives a good deal of valuable information and advice on this subject. He proceeds:

"The materials used for Christmas greens vary considerably in different parts of the country. Campaigns for the preservation of Christmas greens must be conducted with these points well understood, otherwise the campaign may be a failure.

"Christmas-trees are made up of pines, some cedar and hemlock and the better grades of spruce and fir. Yearly quantities of these always remain unsold and are burned after the festivities.

"Much has been written and spoken against the use of Christmas-trees on the ground of forest depletion. This is, however, largely unwarranted. Some of the pines reseed themselves abundantly and are of little value for any other purpose except firewood. Many farmers could realize a good profit by planting unoccupied land to nursery rows three feet apart each way with volunteer seedlings, or collect and sow the seed for this purpose.

"The native holly is largely a coastal plant, and ranges from Massachusetts to Florida and eastern Texas. The western half of the United States has no native evergreen holly, but considerable quantities of the European holly are now cultivated in Washington and Oregon and shipped to adjoining States.

"The winterberry, one of the deciduous leaved hollies, is found in most of the swampy parts of the East. It is much sought after for its brilliant red berries, to use in wreaths of ground-pine and the evergreen holly which comes from male trees.

"The mountain laurel is the plant most extensively used for wreaths and chains and all decorative purposes in the Eastern States throughout the year. It ranges from Maine, where it is extremely rare, in increasing quantities through the Central American States to the higher parts of eastern Texas, toward which it decreases in abundance.

"The mistletoe is a parasite of oak, gum, tupelo, red maple and other trees and is found more or less commonly in many parts of the country. Many collectors are in the habit of shooting it down with a small rifle. As it injures the trees its collecting can not be objected to.

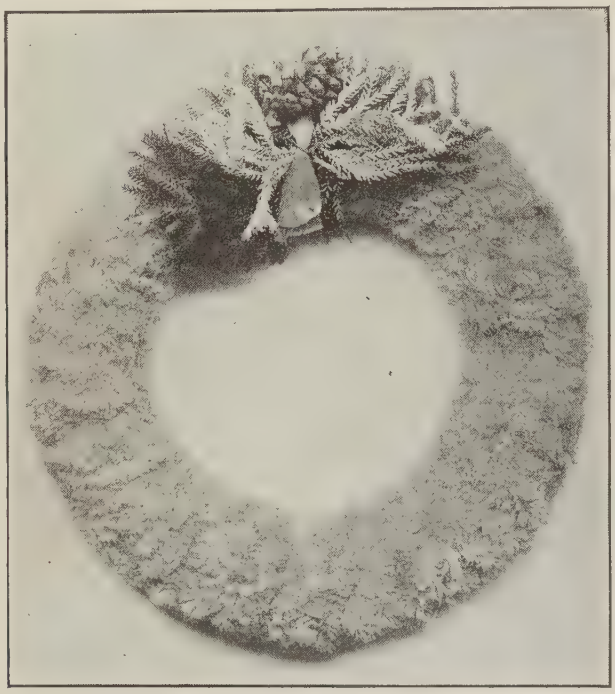
"In the artificial preservation of foliage for decorative purposes the process is largely controlled by a very few dealers. The preserved are as attractive as the fresh leaves and do not become brittle, or drop to pieces. They are first bleached with about a

50 to 75 per cent. solution of Javalle water for about twelve hours, or until the green color is all removed, dyed with a dye of appropriate color suitable for dyeing cotton goods, and then rendered permanently pliable by soaking for a short time in about a 10–15 per cent. glycerin solution.

"In the artificial material excellent small holly-trees and sprays with berries and sprays of leaves in gold and silver colors with red berries are offered and small poinsettias in natural and metallic colors. Artificial small and large holly berries, cherries and acorns may be obtained from dealers at small cost.

"Red fiber wreaths, which seem to be largely imported from Germany and Japan, form one of the most attractive substitutes when tied with a spray of preserved ground pine and statice, gypsophila, or a small plain or suitable colored pine-cone. The smaller-sized wreaths are extensively used for decorating the rear window of sedans and coupés.

"The pages of the florists' trade journals in November and early December are full of advertisements of all such materials, and those interested in the use of substitutes and preserved material should urge local dealers who have not already done so



From the *Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

SAVE THE DISAPPEARING CHRISTMAS GREENS

Fiber wreaths like this one are readily obtainable at a small cost.

to order a trial stock. Organizations putting on conservation campaigns can obtain samples of such materials in advance of the season and hold exhibitions, or give lectures, particularly in schools, using colored lantern slides showing substitutes and the destruction of living material, which can be obtained at national headquarters."

EVEN OUR TEARS ARE HUMAN—Man's tears differ from those of animals in containing a distinctive protein, we are told by an editorial writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago). He says:

"Man is unique in more ways than one. The poet has referred to the significance of our 'footprints on the sands of time.' Less idealistic laymen occasionally observe the thumb-prints of their fellow men; and surprizing are the identifications and discoveries that have been made thereby. Our blood carries within its chemical self the proof of its species identity, and it may betray even closer human relationships. In lesser degree the evidence of such identity is present in other body fluids, in milk and in muscle. Our 'flesh and blood' thus literally bear the stamp of a common, yet independent, origin. And now we are assured that even the tears tell a similar story. At any rate, it has been demonstrated that in the human lacrimal secretion there is a protein which, when tested by immunologic methods, seems to be common to all samples of human tears, but is different from that of the tears of other animals. It also appears to be different immunologically from the human blood proteins and those of other secretions and tissues. Our tears may be more than the expression of joy or sorrow; for with them goes forth the special chemical imprint of their human origin."

WHAT THE ELDERLY SHOULD WEIGH

PERSONS OF MIDDLE OR ADVANCED AGE who are under the average weight for their height live longer than the overweight and are not obliged to curb their appetites to the degree necessary in the stout, says Dr. Chester T. Brown, associate medical director of the Prudential Insurance Company, in "What to Eat, a Guide to Good Health," a recent booklet designed for men and women of middle and advanced age. Dr. Brown explains, however, that this fortunate group can not eat without limitation or without thought to the kinds of food consumed, lest they, in time, will suffer as all overeaters do. He says:

"A moderate degree of underweight, say five to fifteen pounds below the average, is probably the most healthful weight. On the other hand, extreme degrees of underweight are not advantageous, and in such instances effort should be made to increase the weight and thus improve the disease-resisting powers of the body. Most persons may add to their weight by increasing the amount of food consumed and adding to the diet a generous amount of milk and milk products, such as butter, cream and cheese, vegetable oils, vegetables and fruits. These foods contain substances which either produce fat or, as vitamins, assist in the digestion and utilization of valuable foods which otherwise are lost to the body.

"The overweights, altho frequently of jovial, happy disposition and radiating, apparently, a degree of vigorous health, are to be considered the least fortunate of the various classes of healthy people. Those who are overweight, when considered in large groups, do not live as long as those of lighter weight. They are those who usually enjoy their food the most, and the best method of reducing weight, namely, restriction of food, is often, to them, a great sacrifice.

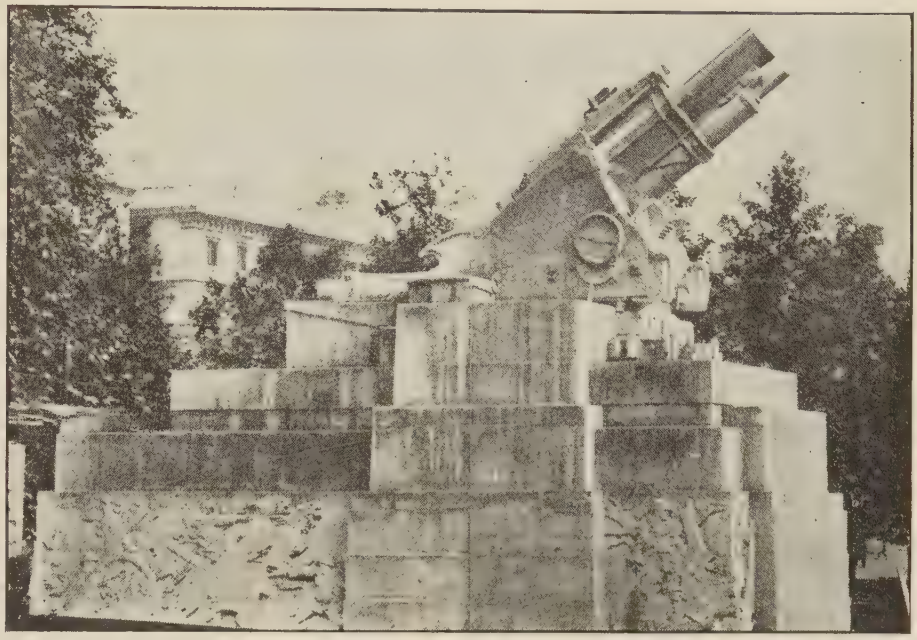
"The road to reduction is clearly marked, but is often hard to travel. The daily limit of 2,500 calories must be kept continually in sight in order to reduce or even to keep from gaining in many instances. Improvement must come from a reduction in the quantity of daily food and the substitution in the diet of articles of low calory value for those of high value. This means the reduction of meat, butter, and other milk products, sugar, potatoes, bread and pastry, and the substitution of fruits and vegetables. Asparagus, cabbage, cauliflower, spinach, celery, tomatoes, water-cress and lettuce may supply the bulky portion of the meal and are of low calory value. Effort should also be made to increase the bodily activities. A generous amount of physical work, calisthenics and walking are of great value."

STONE-AGE BRAINS WERE BIGGER—Stone-age men in Africa had big brains even if they were lowbrows, according to Sir Arthur Keith, who spoke recently before the Royal College of Surgeons, we are told by Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). We read:

"An examination of the modern Bushman, and of the human remains discovered in the Transvaal, have led to the conclusion that prehistoric man in South Africa was a large-brained individual. His head was three-quarters of an inch longer than that of modern natives, but lower vaulted. The brain was in fact 12 or 13 per cent. larger than that of the average European. In this connection, however, Sir Arthur reminded his audience, it must be remembered that the portion of the human brain used for intellectual operations was very small compared with the rest, which is occupied mainly with purely animal reactions. Sir Arthur stated that it was a mistake to believe that the further back you went the more you would approximate to the negro type, for the negro of prehistoric times was less negroid than his negro descendants, and eventually one came to a common ancestor of both the European and the negro. The discovery of this large-brained, small-faced type was entirely unexpected. It had evidently been superseded in later times by a smaller-brained race."

THE GRIMNESS OF WAR IN A MEMORIAL

THE IRONY OF OUR INDULGENCE in sentiments of "peace on earth" is oddly illustrated in some of the war memorials being erected in the English-speaking world. The most notable is the one set up in London in behalf of the Royal Artillery. It is a stone facsimile of a 9.2 howitzer, standing on a massive base bearing four bronze figures of artillerymen rather more than life-size, and a number of bas-reliefs, showing guns in action, cut on the pedestal. The monument occupies one of the most impressive sites at Hyde Park Corner. It is not altogether a popular success. London is having a particularly uncomfortable time over its memorial statuary. The controversy over Epstein's "Rima," memorializing the nature-writer, W. H. Hudson, will not quiet down. The latest sign of protest was to cover the offending marble with daubs of green paint. The Royal Artillery memorial does not recommend itself to some as "artistic"—"a piece of ordnance can not be considered a work of art, however faithfully copied." Then there are those who declare that such a memorial can only be interpreted as a glorification of war. Nearly allied in literalness is a picture called "The Mitrailleuse," painted by C. R. W. Nevinson, and much commented on in war times. The facts of current history were seen to be playing into the hands of the newest school of angular or "cubistic" art. Mr. Nevinson has lately removed his canvas from the Tate Gallery under the conviction that it is "the world's worst picture." What kind of a future awaits the Royal Artillery monument? The London *Times* art critic is particularly disdainful:



CAN IT BE CONSIDERED A WORK OF ART?

In memory of the Royal Artillery, this stone howitzer is erected at Hyde Park Corner.

"It has neither the appeal of actuality nor the more subtle and lasting appeal of monumental sculpture. To the eye of an expert artilleryman, there may have been some alterations in proportions, some suppression of details in the various gadjets, but to ordinary observers it is a literal copy of the actual gun in stone, much as might have been made by measurement by any competent stone mason. Artistically, it has less than the merit of a child's wooden locomotive, because in that there is simplification determined by the material."

Some other opinions from high sources are reported in the correspondence to the New York *Times:*

"The late Marquis Curzon, whose interest in all such public displays of art was well known, was definitely opposed to the whole design. Sir Ian Hamilton quoted him to-day as saying, 'To my mind, the ugliest thing in the world is a gun, with one exception only—the howitzer. The howitzer resembles a toad squatting and ready to spit fire out of its mouth. Nothing more hideous could be conceived.'

"Sir Ian Hamilton, tho he admits some doubt as to the memorial possibly fostering the war spirit, thinks that the only other reasonable ground of attack is that the memorial will make all other monuments in London seem weak and ineffective. He points out that such groups of statuary are usually modeled from 'lads with delicate Greek features and smooth cheeks. The result has been all over England a sort of bastard Greek sculpture.'

"Now the royal artillerymen are a real thing, and not only a real thing, but the monument is to the glorification of war. The gun, it is admitted, dominates the monument, but the bas-reliefs and bronze figures have a terrible significance, he says; 'something very far from Kipling and Henley. The sweating, straining, suffering men in the panels have a passionate realism, and children of a future age will see in them war without gloss. The bronze figures with arms outstretched carry in each gesture the suggestion of mankind on a sacrificial cross.'

"A visit to the memorial seemed to the New York *Times* correspondent to show that the importance of the howitzer is exaggerated. It indeed stands out amid the traffic before St. George's Hospital in striking outline when seen from a distance, but at nearer range it is altogether minimized by the great size of the pedestal. This massive block of stone fills the vision of all who approach it, and in front is placed the most striking figure in the whole conception. This is the figure of an artilleryman, more than life-size, lying dead. On the slablike altar it rests on its back, with an overcoat thrown carelessly over the head. Just the line of the jaw can be seen, and it looks as tho any one could raise the covering with a touch and see who had been the latest victim of the god of war.

"Three other large bronze figures represent men just as they lounged in the trenches. They carry gas-masks, harness and other equipment, and they seem waiting each moment for the call to action. Bas-reliefs on the pedestal show actual scenes of the guns at work. On one, depicting horses, the men are putting out the last ounce of strength to bring up the guns. Another shows a signaler, in a goatskin coat, who stands by a comrade as he jots down what the fluttering signal flags are telling. In other bas-reliefs aircraft guns are shown in action or big howitzers are firing. In all there is intense movement.

"Men and animals are concentrating on one purpose, serving the guns. They have neither time nor thought for anything else. A wounded man is slung across the back of a comrade and is being

carried past the heavy guns. Another, bandaged over his eyes, gropes his way along by holding on to them. None pause to glance at them; they make their way to the rear unheeded and unhelped.

"It is indeed war at its grimmest, and its truth is explained by the fact that C. S. Jagger, the sculptor, was himself a gunner officer in the war."

A REVOLT AGAINST BROADWAY

THE DRAMA IS DEAD, long live the drama! Such a modification of an old cry was what virtually arose from the ranks of drama lovers meeting in Pittsburgh in a conference on the present situation of the theater in this country. It was a good-by to Broadway, and an assertion of

"SWEATING, STRAINING, SUFFERING MEN"

Part of a bronze panel on the memorial of the Royal Artillery. Mr. Jagger, the sculptor, is putting on the finishing touches.

individual sufficiency from ninety colleges and thirty-five community groups, assembling at the Carnegie Institute of Technology. What conclusions, advice and recommendations issued from that conference will bear fruit in the country at large rather than in Broadway. The latter place has been aiming its batteries at the impassive "hinterland" with such ammunition as "hicks," "bone-heads," "boobs," which has hitherto been borne with a patient shrug. Henceforth Broadway may shed its lights on itself. Mr. Otto H. Kahn sounded the keynote of the conference, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, in saying, "Emancipate yourselves from Broadway. Don't be satisfied to be the hinterland of New York. Seek out, foster and guide young talent, and give it its opportunity in respect of acting as well as of playwriting and producing." The situation which has brought about this revolt against Broadway is variously described by writers on the theater, some with venom and contempt and a self-made vocabulary, others, like Mr. Walter P. Eaton, with calmness, without avoiding the facts. Mr. Eaton writes in the Kansas City *Star:*

"If you talk with a manager he will tell you that the road itself is to blame, and he will name for you a dozen fine plays which did well in New York, only to die for lack of patronage when they started on tour. 'What's the use of sending a good play to the hicks?' is the way he will put it. On the other hand, many intelligent people in outside cities will tell you, as they have told me again and again, that so often in the past have they gone to see a play advertised 'with the New York cast,' only to find it acted by a poor second company, or so often have they gone to plays advertised as New York successes, only to find them cheap, ineffective dramas, that they have grown weary of being stung, and now refrain from theater-going altogether. There is no little truth in both these conflicting statements; but they are by no means all of the truth. Actually, the situation is a complicated one, and like most other situations in this world, has an economic basis. In the last analysis, however, I do think that the people themselves in the outside cities are very considerably to blame."

First Mr. Eaton pays a brief tribute to well-known facts, such as the rivalry of the movies and the motor-car, the increased cost of transportation for touring companies which requires an increase in the scale of theater prices. A few stars do well; but more and more the ordinary play does not.

"I say more and more because it becomes every day more apparent that, with the diminished patronage of the theater and the increased patronage of the movies, the taste of the masses of Americans is less and less able to appreciate the kind of play which a sophisticated theatrical capital like New York finds worthy of admiration. The gap grows wider between New York and the country. I am not a New Yorker. But I have to admit that in the matter of plays the taste of New York is the civilized taste. It is even so in movies. Nearly all the really good movies made in recent years have failed outside of New York and a few other large cities. The finest movie of all, 'The Cabinet of Dr. Caligary,' was not exhibited to any extent outside of Manhattan. 'The Last Laugh,' a truly splendid picture, was voted a raspberry. Griffith's 'Broken Blossoms' was a failure. Now, if the motion-picture patrons of Denver and such places can not appreciate 'The Last Laugh' and 'Broken Blossoms,' it is quite hopeless to expect them to come back into the playhouse and appreciate Bernard Shaw, Eugene O'Neill, George Kelly, or the scenery of Robert Edmund Jones. That leaves nobody to support the better spoken drama through America but the orchestra trade, and they have got to pay the bill through the nose, too, for it is a big one. They are willing to pay for everything through the nose when they come to New York. But they are not willing to pay that way in the old home town. As a result, they get six good plays a year—maybe—and they are lucky to get that many."

But the situation is by no means hopeless, declares Mr. Eaton. The remedy is in the people's own hands—if they only knew it—and some of them do. For example:

"I think of a town of only five thousand inhabitants in the heart of the Iowa corn belt, which has not six but eight first-class plays a season, and for fifty cents a seat, too. That's two more plays than, I am told, Denver gets. But these plays are not sent from Broadway. They are produced, and very well produced, by the student players of the University of Iowa. I think of a certain city of some thirty thousand, which sits beside the blue Pacific, and, in a theater built with community money, sees eight good plays a season, also and likewise for far less per seat than the professional theater charges. These plays are not brought from Broadway, either. They are acted, under a trained and paid director, by the gifted amateurs of the city of Santa Barbara. The same thing is true in Pasadena, only there they get more than eight plays a season. I think of conditions in Texas as they were described to me a few years ago by a Texas man—not a first-class play in his city for nearly five years; and then I recall how the company from the Little Theater of Dallas has come up to New York for the past two seasons and won the Little Theater tournament against the field, each time, too, with an original play by a Texas author. I think of conditions as they existed not so long ago in North Carolina; and then I recall the work of Professor Koch at the State university, where his boys and girls write plays about North Carolina life, make all the scenery, act all the parts, and then take these plays on tour, journeying in motor-busses both to cities and tiny hamlets, playing in theaters, in halls, in schoolhouses. The North Carolina towns get a band out to meet 'em, too! There are more than five hundred serious amateur Little Theaters and community theaters operating to-day in the United States, and every one of them, of course, represents a creative effort on the part of the people themselves to supply the theatrical hunger which our commercial theater no longer satisfies. But, you will say, the

amateur theater can never be the same thing as the professional theater, it can never so stir the emotions, and, besides, we don't want to see revivals all the time, or old plays. We want to see the plays Broadway is enjoying.

"Now, in the first place, a good deal of the talk about amateur productions being relatively ineffective is bunk, or rather it is based on the kind of amateur performances you and I used to give. Under skilful, modern direction, amateurs can create genuine emotion in the theater. Indeed, in recent years I have seen more than one amateur production which, taken as a whole, judging it by the scenic setting, the intelligence of direction, the sincerity, as well as by the acting, was quite equal to the better professional work, and vastly superior to the average stock company production. In the second place, it by no means follows that because at the start those people who are trying to save the spoken drama in America have had to work entirely with amateurs, and with plays that Broadway was through with or didn't want (to be sure, Broadway hasn't wanted some pretty fine plays in times past), therefore, the theater beyond Broadway must remain amateur, and handle only these plays."

New modifications of the old stock company idea are suggested:

"For instance, last year 'Beggar on Horseback' was produced in two or three places by community theaters while it was still on Broadway. It would be perfectly possible, if there were enough good local companies outside of New York, to put on a play in a dozen places at once, which would be better for all concerned than to put it on in New York and keep everybody else waiting a year or two years to see it. In that way we might break down some of the barrier of an alien taste between New York and the country. Also, is there any real reason, except inertia, why Kansas or Texas or California, or any other State with half a dozen cities in it, should not have a State stock company, composed of professionals, well directed, and conducted not to make money, but to serve the State? This company could get up a repertoire of half a dozen plays and take it through the State, or it could put on one play, take that around, and while doing so have several weeks to rehearse the next one, and then repeat with that. Thus the haste of the ordinary stock company production would be eliminated; good performances could be given, and the expenses of the country-wide touring company be materially cut down."

A LEWIS ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN

Figuring in the Royal Artillery Memorial.

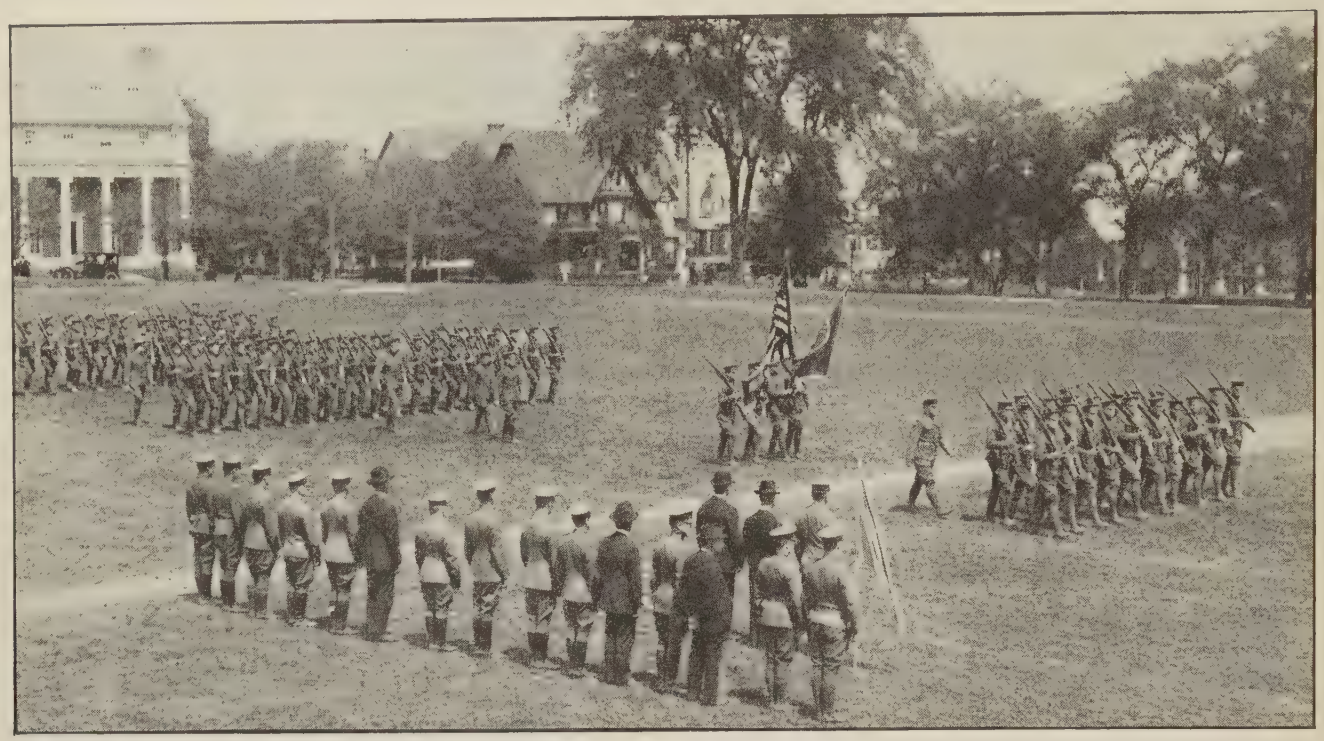
THE COVER

THE PICTURE on the cover is one of the most famous in the world. Its title, "Night," or sometimes, "Holy Night," should in reality be the "Birth of Christ." The light which issues from the new-born Infant illuminates the face of the Virgin, and seems to be the central luminary for all the surrounding figures. This sharp contrast of light and shade is highly characteristic of this painter whose name was properly Antonio Allegri, and who lived between 1494 and 1534. He is known to the world, however, from the name of the town where he was born, Correggio, not far from Modena. In spite of the numerous works which he has left behind him, the facts of his life are very much in dispute, so in so brief a sketch it will hardly be worth while to go over them. He was the founder of the School of Parma, tho he shows the tendencies of the various Lombard schools of Mantua, Milan, Bologna, and Ferrara. The School of Parma is said to have been initiated by Correggio's frescos in the convent of San Paolo (1518), these being his first monumental efforts. "They reveal him as a master of mythological representation, the peer of Raffael himself," says the Art Editor of the "New International Encyclopedia," from whom we derive our facts. The cupola of San Giovanni of Parma is the first example of a cupola treated with frescos, and Correggio had no precedents to follow. He attempted a representation of the heavens portraying Christ and the apostles among clouds. This form of treatment requires the most skilful effects in foreshortening in the draftsmanship. He also decorated the cupola of the Cathedral at Parma, and these works are regarded among his greatest. The picture of "Night" is characteristic of his style, wherein a central figure is highly illuminated and the surroundings portrayed in a diminishing gloom. His colors are soft and harmonious. Correggio drew with his brush and in his individuality he is ranked only second to Michelangelo. He may perhaps be looked upon as the progenitor of the Baroque School of Painters, for a long time under a cloud, but in these latest days having its ardent advocates.

"THE WORLD'S WORST PICTURE"

That is what the artist, C. R. W. Nevinson, is said to have called the above when he removed it from the Tate Gallery. Will the Royal Artillery Monument come to suffer the same fate?

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE



International Newsreel photograph

"BE PREPARED—WAR IS NATURAL, WAR IS HUMAN, WAR IS INEVITABLE"

This is said to be the slogan heard in many educational institutions since the establishment of the R. O. T. C. The War Department announces that it stands "squarely in favor of military training for the greatest number of students." The photograph shows the Reserve Officers Train ng Corps of New York University parading before their officers.

ARE THE SCHOOLS BEING MILITARIZED?

"PEACE ON EARTH, good will to men"—but our students, it is charged in a broadside against military training in schools and colleges, are being taught that "war is natural, war is human, war is inevitable." "Be prepared" is said to be a slogan to which the walls in many classrooms have echoed since the rise of the R. O. T. C. The students, we are told, are warned to look out for Japan, to look out for Great Britain, to look out for Germany. In fact, it is asserted in this pamphlet, written by Winthrop D. Lane, of New York, there is danger of militarizing the whole country and producing such a war psychology as in Europe brought on the World War. Mr. Lane is a newspaper man and author, and was formerly associate editor of *The Survey* (New York). His pamphlet, which is quoted in the press, is said to be sponsored by Senators William E. Borah, Henrik Shipstead, and George W. Norris, by two Congressmen, several presidents of universities and professors, leading churchmen and other representative men and women. The broadside charges the War Department with developing military training in high schools, colleges and universities on an unprecedented scale not realized by the taxpayer, and with preparing plans for extending military training into the public schools to a degree which will amount practically to universal military training for all schoolboys over fourteen. The number of regular Army officers assigned and paid by the War Department in some of the larger R. O. T. C. colleges, we read, exceeds the entire faculty of many smaller colleges. Ohio State University is said to have twenty officers, the University of Illinois, twenty-two, and the University of California, fourteen. In eighty-three colleges and universities military training is said to be compulsory. To quote:

"The training is not the result of chance or of the action of local school or public officials. It is not the mere contagion of a purpose temporarily in the minds of many people. It is encouraged, supervised and regulated by the War Department.

"The purpose is to make soldiers. It is not training in citizenship, or any vague and ill-defined training of a general military nature. The courses of study used in these schools are written and supplied by the War Department. Their use is prescribed. No school can receive the benefit of War Department assistance if it does not use these courses. Moreover, the War Department, authorized by law, specifies the number of hours that students must spend on this military training. Credits toward graduation are conferred by colleges that give it."

The extent of military training in schools and universities is difficult to ascertain, the pamphlet points out, saying:

"During the last school year, that of 1924-25, military instruction was given in more than 226 educational institutions in the United States. Two hundred and twenty-six institutions maintained units of the R. O. T. C., but, as just explained, the Secretary of War encourages military training in schools which do not establish R. O. T. C.

"For the schools with R. O. T. C. Congress appropriated $3,818,020 and the number of students taking military instruction was 125,504. To these schools the War Department assigned 768 officers and 1,064 enlisted men to carry on training; it paid their salaries. Before 1916, there were no R. O. T. C. units, and the number of officers engaged in military instruction in schools was only 119.

"Of the 226 R. O. T. C. institutions in 1925, 124 were of college or university rank, 63 were high schools, and 39 were what are known as 'essentially military schools.'

"It is interesting to note the names of some of these institutions. Many of the best-known colleges in the land are on the list. Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Leland Stanford, Johns

Hopkins and the University of Pennsylvania are there; Northwestern University and the College of the City of New York are included.

"Nearly every State university in the country is on the list, including such famous ones as the University of Wisconsin, University of Michigan, University of Minnesota, Ohio State University, and others. Among smaller colleges of high standing are Rutgers, Lehigh, Lafayette, Georgetown, Boston University, and Western Reserve. The number includes many technical institutes and practically all of the agricultural colleges. There is a large sprinkling of denominational and semi-denominational schools. In all of these colleges and universities military training is now an accepted reality.

"High schools also in all parts of the country are giving military training. Among the cities where this is the case are Cleveland, Washington, Chicago, Louisville, Kansas City, Indianapolis, San Francisco and Salt Lake City. There is drill in more than forty others. Youngsters of fourteen and older drill with rifles and learn the technique of guard duty and patroling."

The War Department is accused of "selling" the Reserve Officers' Training Corps to the public as being "training for citizenship," when, we are told, the real intent is "to train as soldiers." Many educators are quoted as opposing military training, especially where compulsory in schools, colleges and universities. It is pointed out that part of the military instruction includes the nurturing of distrust of other nations, and it is charged that more than one officer, in commenting on the disarmament program adopted by the Washington Conference, says, "the United States is getting the dirty end of the stick in the 5-5-3 ratio." In conclusion, it is recited:

"Allied to moral freedom for the individual is the question of freedom of teaching for the universities themselves. We do not say that, as yet, the War Department interferes with civilian teaching, but there is evident danger that it may if the present partnership between it and our educational institutions is not dissolved. He who pays for the piper generally picks the tune, so that when universities encourage military interests to build armories on their campuses, to appoint and pay for military professors on their faculties, to give subsidies to students who take military courses, and when finally they hand over to the U. S. War Department complete control of all military instruction, a precedent is set whose possible consequences to academic freedom should be clearly foreseen.

"Military training raises the issue of an educational tendency toward a psychology for war or peace. For, even without charging that it produces desire for war or glory, it is hardly to be questioned that it makes for a mind-set which automatically thinks of war as the ultimate 'sanction' to be used by patriotism, the one process which in some circumstances national honor and necessity must employ. And it is precisely such commonly held assumptions that stand in the way of disarmament and of creating faith in a League of Nations and World Court such as could really be trusted to work out peace processes for the settlement of all international strife."

Another stern protest against "militarism" in the schools comes from the National Conference on the Churches and World Peace, recently held in Washington. While a resolution adopted by this body does not express any objection to military training, it specifically declares that military training should be conducted on a purely voluntary basis.

However, the War Department announces in a statement issued coincidentally with the publication of Mr. Winthrop's broadside, that it stands "squarely in favor of military training for the greatest possible number of students, considering available personnel, funds and equipment." The Department's stand, it is said, is based upon its plans for national defense made pursuant to the National Defense act, which in turn "is based on the Constitutional principle of 'common defense.'" It is stated:

"The successful application of the principles of common defense can only be assured when every citizen, including students in universities and colleges, realizes his obligation under the adopted policy, is acquainted with the War Department plans to execute said policy, and is prepared to play his part in these plans. The principle of common defense and the adopted system under which it is carried out is not new, as it has existed in America since the earliest Colonial days."

WANTED—BRAINS IN THE PULPIT

THE POVERTY OF BRAINS in the pulpit has been responsible for many exclamation marks in recent religious outpourings in England, and is now the subject of serious comment by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, whose position as overseer of the education annually of some tens of thousands of students gives him a view-point which receives generally respectful heed. Both the family and the Church, he reports, have surrendered their jobs as teachers of religion, and in remarking on the decline in the number of theological students in the universities, he says, "unhappily, that 'illiterate ministry' which it was the purpose of the pious founders of Harvard College to forfend is now, after three hundred years, in ample evidence on every side." These unfortunate tendencies are noted in Dr. Butler's annual report, which is quoted at length in the metropolitan press. The young men of today, he goes on, are deterred from becoming candidates for the ministry by "the wide-spread intolerance which has recently had so many unhappy manifestations throughout the United States, together with the pathetic character of the theological disputes which receive so wide publicity." If the full truth were said, he believes, "it would probably be that the greatest obstacle to religious faith, religious conviction and religious worship is the attitude and influence of a very large proportion of the poorly endowed and poorly educated Protestant clergy." He quotes the similar state of feeling expressed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Durham and Dean Inge, who are one in believing that the pulpit lacks the convincing authority it had in the past, and asserts:

"What the world sorely needs, if it is to have its religious convictions deepened and its faith made more sure, is another St. Dominic or St. Francis, another Wesley or Whitefield, another Newman or Pusey or Keble, another Lacordaire. The religion of modern man will not long survive if fed on the husks alone."

On the wide-spread lack of religious instruction President Butler quotes this statement from the pastoral letter issued by the Protestant Episcopal Bishops at the close of this year's triennial convention: "We see in our land tens of millions of men and women who acknowledge no connection with religion and as a result of this a large proportion of our children growing up without any religious influence or religious teaching of any sort." Dr. Butler—in common with other educators and leaders in religious thought—does not doubt the accuracy of this statement, and he is led to declare:

"In the modern State, with its elaborate system of tax-supported schools, and as public opinion now is, it is not practicable to include religious instruction in the program of studies on the same plane with literature, science, art, and morals. Therefore, unless religious instruction is to disappear entirely, provision must be made for it by the family and by the Church. The outstanding fact is, however, that both the family and the Church have abdicated as systematic and serious teachers of religion, and that is why the condition exists to which the pastoral letter refers in so uncompromising terms. In this condition of affairs are to be found the elements of a very difficult social and educational problem and one which, if not satisfactorily solved, may completely alter the aspect of civilization within the next generation or two.

"It so happens that of the five elements or aspects of the spiritual environment of the youth of to-day, religion has been for quite two thousand years by far the most important. As Lord Acton has pointed out, religion has been the cause of more wars than any other single moving force. Religion has inspired more literature, more painting, more sculpture, more architecture, more music and a larger part of man's ethical and institutional life than has any other one thing. To say now that it is not to be taught or referred to in teaching because the teacher himself prefers to have no religious belief or cannot agree with others as to what form of religious belief is the best justified, is certainly a preposterous proposal."

CRIME CURES—WHAT HAVE YOU?

CRIME IS ONE of the ten most popular subjects of discussion, we are told, and a varied assortment of cures and means of prevention have been offered to the public by the criminologist, the social theorist, society reformers, and judicial and legal authorities. The individuals who are less quoted on the subject are those to whom crime and its treatment are not an academic issue, the men and women whose jobs are cast among those whose faults or misfortunes bring them into court, thence to travel the long road to jail, the death-house or insane asylum. These are the people who have opportunities to witness the development of the criminal and who constitute the cleaning-up squad after his misdeeds have wrecked his own life and the hopes and home of others dependent upon him. It is the expressions of some of these—the social workers—which *Better Times*, a social welfare magazine of New York, publishes.

More often than otherwise, says the Rev. Robert F. Keegan, secretary for charities to Cardinal Hayes, the suggestions which are offered for the cure or prevention of crime are grounded on beliefs that are "philosophically unsound, historically discredited and exploded by scientific research." Among other suggestions, he notes, are a return of the whipping-post, increased penalties and harsh prison servitude. Others are the abolition of probation and parole. A third group of people assume that the actions of men are predetermined and that personal responsibility is a myth. They proclaim crime a disease and demand hospital treatment for all criminals. In the opinion of Father Keegan, however,

"Most of these measures are based on faulty concepts of the constitution of a human being and include no provision for the scientific analysis and understanding of the effects of untoward social conditions on the individual who, by his illegal acts, causes the crime problem—the criminal himself. In so neglecting the human aspect of the problem, the criminologists overlook the salient fact that crime, whether considered as a specific act, or as a national fact, is an expression of faulty character.

"Recognition of this elementary truth is essential to any program for the control of crime. For to reduce crime effectively, it is first imperative to eliminate faulty character traits from the criminal constitution, and, secondly, to arrest the development of such traits in the incipient criminal.

"To accomplish the first purpose, probation, properly organized and intelligently applied, is the most practical social agency known to-day. It studies the convicted man intelligently and sympathetically as a complete human being in his soul and body, his family and neighborhood life, and labors constructively to remove his handicaps and upbuild his character. For the attainment of the second objective, the continued and united efforts of the Church, social agencies, modern science, the school, the home, and the community are required.

"Success in the task can not be attained without insistence on the fact that behind law and government lies the authority of the Great Law-Giver and the Ruler of Human Souls. Accountability for human acts to the God of Justice is the foundation of true character formation.

"Of course, it is a preliminary requisite of a rational approach to the crime situation that our criminal law be administered with celerity and efficiency. But the treatment of the offender after conviction should be individualized and conducted by socialized legal forces which tend to protect society by treating each criminal in accordance with this particular problem. Indiscriminate severity will not insure this result, tho the recidivist, or professional criminal, should be drastically punished and, more frequently, confined for life.

"This, therefore, is the message which social workers should convey to the public. Otherwise, the advocates of 'unit theory cures' may capture fickle public opinion. With such support, they can occasion social damage, to repair which will involve years of unremitting toil on the part of clear-thinking people."

However, no one actually knows the situation at present, in the opinion of Frederick H. Whitin, general secretary of the Committee of Fourteen, "because no adequate study has been made of the subject." He cites, for instance, that "it is only by digging down into figures that one learns that the Women's Court of New York City collected $50,000 last year from forfeited bails"—that is "women forfeited $500 apiece in order not to stand trial." There is a significance in this, he says, "which has a decided bearing on the control of crime." Mr. Whitin suggests that what is needed is a knowledge of what is being done in each court. One judge, he asserts, is lenient with bootleggers, but when he does mete out punishment, gives the limit for the offense. Another imposes fines for the offense. "Until we know the differences in treatment for the same offense and all the other things that a frank interpretation of statistics would reveal," he believes, "we are in no position intelligently to control crime." Miss Alice Smith, Chief Probation Officer of the Women's Court, asserts that crime, especially juvenile crime, "begins in the minimum wage of parents," and that to control crime "you must see to it that the earning capacity of parents enables them to provide a decent home, proper surroundings and safe recreations for their children." With this opinion, Miss Olive Jones, principal of probationary schools, apparently does not fully agree, for she holds that "the present-day indulgence of the child, this pampering of the child that is known as individualism, is responsible more than anything else for the spirit of lawlessness that leads right to crime." She believes that the emphasis in child-rearing should be in discipline, and says: "I believe in explaining to a child why he should obey, but if he can't be reasoned with, I believe that he should be made to obey anyhow." Miss Jones believes, too, that no child should be gainfully employed until sixteen years old. Dr. J. L. Elliott, head worker of the Hudson Guild in "Hell's Kitchen," takes the other side of this question, and says: "Free the child from the repressive discipline of the public school and develop him through understanding him and his aspirations and his capabilities." If the child does go wrong, "see to it that the reform school or other institution to which he is sent is the kind that builds character and does not merely function as a punitive agency. As the situation stands now, the correctional institutions are feeders to the jails." From all this, concludes the New York *Sun*, "it is plain that even among those persons who certainly have every possible opportunity to study the subject there is not a complete unity as to the best practical methods of crime control."

CHRISTMAS PILGRIMS

By Sennett Stephens

STILL they fare as they have for ages,
Since the days of the Roman sword—
Simple folk and wrinkled sages,
Down to the Jordan ford;

Down from the walls and the towers of Zion,
Men of many a far-spread race,
Where evermore the shadows lie on
The old baptismal place.

Waters that rush and toss and tumble
Under the high banks fleetingly;
Brown-gold waters that surge and rumble
From the Galilean sea.

Just to see them, just to feel them,
Ah, what leagues have been journeyed there!
They, the pilgrims, hope to heal them,
Bowing in praise and prayer.

Now that Christmas bells are pealing
Over the earth with a sweet accord,
Let us kneel with the pilgrims kneeling
Down by the Jordan ford!

—*The Munsey Magazine* (*New York*).

SPORTS ▾ AND ▾ ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL HISTORY AS MADE BY THE ILLINOIS ICEMAN

THE FICKLE GODDESS OF PUBLICITY, as one editorial moralist observes, has linked the initial fortunes of professional football with the extravagant, if somewhat dubious, favors she has been showering upon "the most distinguished young man of Wheaton, Illinois—indeed, one may say, the most distinguished young man of the Middle West." But why stop there? Is there a more distinguished young man in the whole Western Hemisphere—using "distinguished" in the sense of "famous," as the writer evidently intends—than this same sorrel-topped "cyclone" of the football field, who at this writing confesses himself disillusioned and disheartened over the troubles accompanying the riches that Lady Fortune has heaped upon him? All of which—beginning with young Mr. Harold "Red" Grange's sudden abandonment of his academic career at the University of Illinois to launch into commercial football, linked with a gold-mine of "movie" and advertising side-lines—has brought an already simmering football controversy to the boiling point. After one of the most successful seasons of football history, as far as publicity and gate-receipts are concerned, complaints are increasing that something is seriously wrong with the intervarsity game; and many critics point to Grange's defection from his disconsolate Alma Mater as a shocking example of gridiron demoralization. On top of which Grange himself, in an impulsive burst of confidence to a staff correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* at Washington, in a moment of discouragement and fatigue induced by the grind of almost daily professional games, sleeping-cars and the seamy side of excessive notoriety, exclaims:

Wide World photograph

THE LURE OF HIGH FINANCE

The piece of paper in Grange's hands is one of the handsome checks he has received since giving his dear old Alma Mater the mitten.

"Gee, I'm tired. I'm played out, pipped." He said that as he autographed a dollar bill for a bellboy, who had received ten dollars for something or other.

Then he leaned up against the wall and read the afternoon paper stories about how he expected to make $1,000,000 before he was through.

"A million? That's funny. Where do they get all this dope about the jack I'm making?"

Mr. Cooley (Grange's friend and personal representative) told this reporter that Grange had made a great deal of money, "maybe $150,000 so far, excluding his movie contract," but of that, "of course, his list of managers, headed by C. C. Pyle, now on his way West to arrange about the $300,000 cinema contract, were getting their share."

International Newsreel photograph

"HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE THE ICEMAN?"

Here the mighty Red is seen at his former summer employment of delivering ice. He had no wealth or troubles then.

Grange speaking again: "It's not all as easy as I thought. And the criticism—whew! Why shouldn't I play football for money? It's as much a national game as baseball, and there are thousands of people who want to see good games and who can't get tickets because they haven't any contact with the colleges.

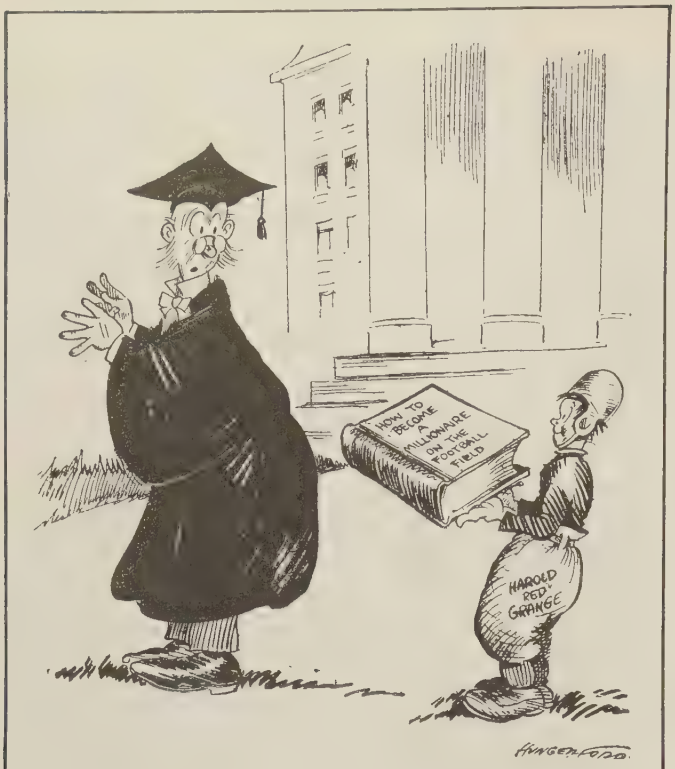
"I don't know how long I am going to keep playing. We've got twenty games scheduled for the next few months, but I can't keep up this pace.

"One sure thing, I am going back and finish college. This stuff is the bunk."

That was all. The redhead, his eyes slightly blackened, his nose bruised, his whole body exhausted, was beginning to feel the mental strain.

"I went into this thing for all I could get. I'm getting it in the neck," he concluded.

And a day or two later this "poor little rich boy," as one writer calls him, was laid up with an injured arm. All of which inspire the New York *World* to exclaim editorially:



A NEW COLLEGE CURRICULUM
—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Sun*.

If ever a feller needed a friend, it is Grange. For he is bobbing about helplessly in a sea of greed and cunning and idiotic publicity which he is altogether too inexperienced to navigate. Grange will be lucky if he escapes with his self-respect and finds a chance to earn an honest living.

Ever since his brilliant performance in the Pennsylvania game, he has been the victim of a kind of conspiracy of get-rich-quick promoters who did not care how far they went in prostituting him to their ends. They began by robbing him of his integrity as a sportsman when they let him finish his season at college, tho he was already booked as a professional. They went on to wreck him as an athlete by scheduling him to play a series of games that no human frame can stand. They then proceeded to make him cheap by auctioning him off for advertising purposes. They then made him faintly but definitely ridiculous by signing him for a fabulous movie contract.

In all this Grange has been merely the victim. Neither nature, nor his home, nor his college had given him the education or the character to withstand the temptations which were put in his way. A college boy lifted suddenly into legendary fame and dazzled by what must have looked to him like half the gold in the United States Treasury could hardly be expected to realize the price he would have to pay. He was so miserably unprepared for it all. He could hardly have known that the same crowd which would lift him on its shoulders in triumph one day would be booing him three days later. He could hardly have known that the kind of popularity he was enjoying was so fickle and so cruel. He could hardly have realized that the crowd which adored him as an amateur when he performed, and trusted him when he didn't, would expect him to be a superman and a hero regularly every afternoon when he was sharing the gate receipts.

Grange would have had to have an experience of life beyond anything that was possible in his case in order to understand the kind of frothy popularity he had or the seamy commercialism which was out to use him. But you would suppose that somewhere in the University of Illinois there would have been some one who could have gone to him and made him see what he was getting into. It is not asking very much of a university that there should be men on its faculty who are wise in the ways of the world and able to make their wisdom available to an innocent, decent, trusting chap like Grange. There might have been some one, starting perhaps with the president of the university himself, who had sense enough and backbone enough to take Grange in hand before he was swallowed into the mess and prove to a skeptical public that the universities know how to prepare men to meet the realities of life.

And the philosophic F. P. A., in the same paper, dramatizes the conflict between the populace and its hero in this pregnant paragraph:

"You are a superman," says the American public. "Nothing is impossible to you. Get out there in the fierce white light of publicity." "I don't want to," says the hero. "I'm no wonder." "Nonsense!" says the public, and turns the brightest, costliest light on him ever generated. "You big money-grubbing notoriety-seeking stiff!" cries the public. "Get out of that spotlight and give somebody else a chance."

In other quarters praise and blame, admiration and envy, amusement and scorn, mingle in about equal measure in the flood of comment occasioned by Red Grange's plunge into professional football. *The New Republic* waxes satirical over the newspaper headlines telling of his successes, and remarks that we do not see headlines reading: "President of Coleman's Toasted Toothpaste earns $25,000; over 40,000 persons buy tubes at drugstores." Whereas, in many of Red's amateur games, "there would have been a startling story." For instance:

"Grange makes seventy-yard run and four touchdowns with no hope of profit; teams play season without salary; gate receipts of nearly $100,000 handled by voluntary athletic association with no dividends; surplus devoted to non-paying sports; star wins popularity and draws crowds without a cent of advertising appropriation, salesmanship, or publicity advice."

But perhaps, this satirist adds, the editors were afraid such a story would be thought an obvious canard. Among the more tolerant critics is W. O. McGeehan, sports editor of the New York *Herald Tribune*, who reminds us that the turning point for professional baseball came when Christy Mathewson left Bucknell College to play professional baseball, just as Red Grange is quitting Illinois to take up the business for which he

Wide World photograph

IN THE HANDS OF HIS PROMOTERS

The young man, "completely surrounded by money," is signing the much-disputed movie contract, ostensibly guaranteeing him $300,000. Doubts of the accuracy of the stated amount have been raised in the motion-picture industry.

Locate the Cause!

"HOW do you feel?"—In too many instances your answer is, "Not very well. I am troubled with indigestion."

Your answer is given in perfect good faith, but are you certain it is correct? Physicians tell us that half their patients who believe they are suffering from indigestion have some serious organic disturbance. When you say you are troubled with indigestion you have given the usual name for a condition of wretched discomfort—and you may not even suspect the real difficulty.

The Beloved Quack

You know them—the men and women who say: "Just try this for your indigestion. It *always* helps me." Not content with "doctoring" themselves for a chronic complaint, they venture advice concerning the possibly serious ailments of others.

That miserable feeling called indigestion is not a disease in itself. It is a warning that something has gone wrong in some part of the body. The trouble may not be in the stomach at all. It may be in the intestinal tract, or the gall bladder, the kidneys, the liver, the pancreas, or the appendix. It may be in the nervous system or the heart. Or it may be that faulty habits of eating or emotional disturbances have brought about disordered bodily conditions which masquerade as indigestion.

Nature's Warning

These attacks of pain, nausea or discomfort are Nature's warning to look for the real trouble. What folly it is to try to soothe a symptom and leave the cause untouched.

Indigestion may be the shadow of some real, hidden difficulty which should be located. Because it is not thoroughly understood, men and women sometimes treat it lightly—they are almost ashamed to admit having so slight an ailment. *So slight!*—It may be the early warning of a serious disease. *So slight!* They go to the medicine cabinet and take their favorite remedy or some "cure" passed along by a friend. *So slight!*—yet by merely dulling pain, not correcting the cause, they may be cutting many years from their lives.

If you suffer from pains after meals you may have an ulcer of the stomach. A violent, stabbing pain which recurs at intervals may mean gall-stones or a diseased appendix.

Treat Your Stomach Well

When you are in sound health you should be able to digest, without distress, nearly every kind of good food. It is only when something has gone wrong in your body that special diet is necessary.

That stomach of yours is at your mercy. Be good to it. You cannot get another if you cripple it through abuse. It is strong but it cannot do the impossible—it cannot take on the work of the teeth in addition to its own work. Chew your food. Remember that the nutritive parts of steak, chops, vegetables and all other foods must be taken into your blood before they can be of the slightest service to you.

Eat regularly and never hurry your eating. If you have only fifteen minutes' time, you will get far more real benefit from eating fifteen minutes' worth than from trying to crowd an hour's meal into the stomach in a quarter of an hour.

If you are subject to indigestion, see a doctor. It may be a temporary disturbance, easily corrected, or it may be serious organic disease. Find out!

Practicing physicians tell us that the majority of visits to their offices are made by persons suffering from so-called indigestion. Medical authorities say it is probably the most common ailment of men and women.

When we look at the mortality records and see that heart disease takes more lives than any other cause of death—that the death rate from appendicitis has not diminished in the past ten years—that cancer and gall bladder troubles are claiming thousands of victims every year—

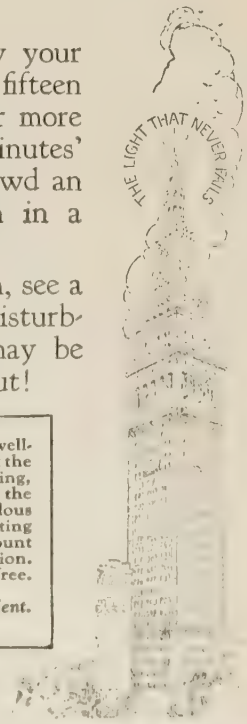
—and when we think that many of the victims of these diseases neglected the early warnings which seemed to be indigestion—

—then we realize the necessity for paying attention to the message which Nature is sending.

One common cause of indigestion is badly cooked food. Wrong methods of cooking make digestion a difficult process.

If, in your care are the health and well-being of your family—if, to you are left the choice and preparation of nourishing, easily digested food, you will find the Metropolitan Cook Book a tremendous help. It contains hundreds of tempting recipes planned to give the right amount of nutriment without overtaxing digestion. Send for a copy. It will be mailed free.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*



Published by

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK

Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

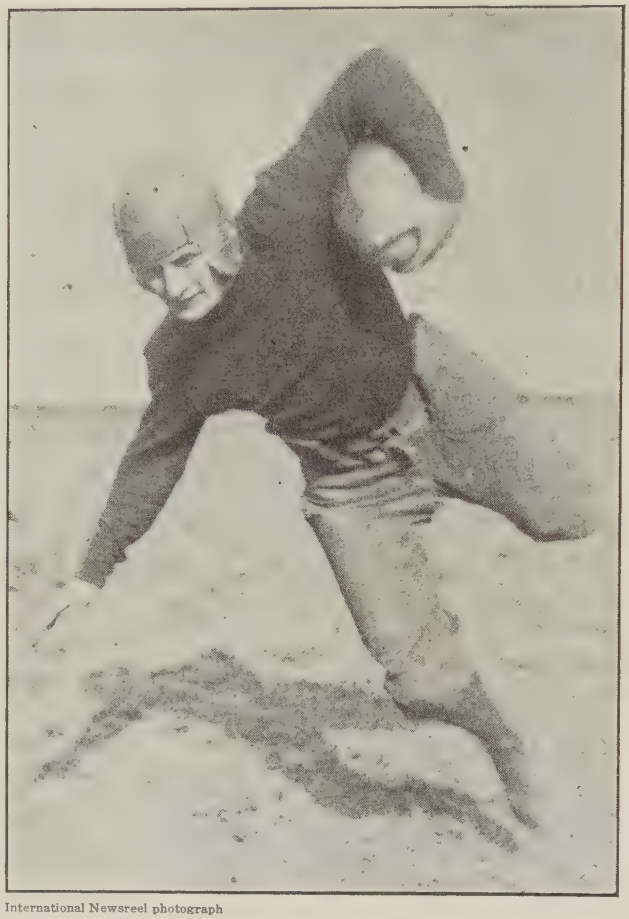
is best fitted. "He is honest enough to use the word business, too." As this authority views the matter:

Before the advent of Mathewson the social standing of a professional baseball player was quite dubious. It was felt that a college man who went into professional baseball was bringing shame to the Alma Mater. But Mathewson changed all of that. In fact, Mathewson is remembered to-day as the favorite son of that college, and his memory is cherished with sorrowful pride. Mathewson was great enough to change his environment.

Professional promoters are made more optimistic as to the chances of the professional game by the decline in some of the intercollegiate games that have been "classics." There was the Yale-Harvard game last Saturday, for instance, a very sorry exhibition of football.

The forward passing of Yale at critical points was atrocious. Then there was the point where the entire Yale backfield crashed through the Harvard line and across for what appeared to be a touchdown. But one of the backs had forgotten to take the ball with him. There was nothing about the playing of either team that indicated the young men could be penalized for exceeding the collegiate speed limit for thought.

Professional baseball is faster and a better game than collegiate baseball. It may turn out that professional football can become a faster and a more spectacular game than collegiate football. Of course, the professional game never could be played with the sincerity that is felt in collegiate football, but that part will not matter with the customers.



International Newsreel photograph

"THE MAN WHO MOVES LIKE A CRAB"

As a tackler dives for him, Red "twists his torso like a contortionist and slides sideways."

Later in the season, after Grange's popularity had pulled the enterprise of professional football over the deadline that lies between a deficit and a profit, Mr. McGeehan wrote:

All of the professional sports need the big coal and ice man. Consider how much Babe Ruth, the coal and ice man of professional baseball, added to the aggregate receipts of organized baseball.

Let me say this much for the customers of professional football: they are sane, self-contained persons as compared to those who watch intercollegiate football. At the close of an intercollegiate football game half of the crowd is hysterical with joy, while the other half shuffles despondently from the scene of the tragedy.

After the finish of the final game at the Polo Grounds the customers glanced casually at the score as tho to say, "Well, what of it?" They had seen Red Grange run thirty yards at $1,000 a yard, which was what they had gone to see. Twenty-two anonymous young men playing football to thrill the expert would not draw a corporal's guard, and if you can not draw more than that you can not get a lease on the Polo Grounds.

I gather that the heads of the various universities are very much opposed to furnishing the background for further ballyhoo for the future Red Granges. They are meeting all over the country to deplore the ballyhoo, and particularly to deplore Red, the wizard financier of the gridiron.

But the facts of the case are against the intellectuals. At the close of the final professional game at the Polo Grounds, where Red accomplished his objective, a certified check, there was no extravagant demonstration. No part of the customers swarmed into the field to start a snake dance. There may have been a few watches lifted by some of the practical spectators, but no move was made to carry away the goal posts.

Like pugilistic and other champions, the erstwhile collegian now has a manager. This functionary, Mr. C. C. Pyle, arranges his principal's financial affairs on a sharing basis. The pair spent a busy morning on the Monday following the Polo Ground game, when Mr. Grange is said to have received among other trifles a certified check for $300,000 as a guaranty of his profits from a motion-picture to be prepared for him. Such was the announcement made by W. E. Shallenberger, president of the Arrow Pictures Corporation, who delivered the check after obtaining Grange's signature to a contract. As the New York *World* tells us:

The additional $40,000 obtained by Grange yesterday was made up of smaller checks from manufacturing concerns who wish to use his name in connection with their merchandise. The largest of these checks, for $12,000, was given by a sweater manufacturer.

A novelty manufacturing firm paid "Red" $10,000 for permitting the use of his name on a "football doll." A cap manufacturer paid $2,500 for permission to call one of his models "The Red Grange Headgear for Everyday Wear"; a shoe company paid him $5,000 for indorsing its products. The smallest check was for $1,000 and was paid by a cigaret firm which wished to advertise "Red" as the lover of a certain brand, altho he never was known to smoke pipe, cigar or cigaret.

The reporter found Grange in the Pennsylvania Station waiting for his train with Mr. Shallenberger, his manager, and his teammates.

Self-possest before twelve husky football opponents, but panic-stricken under cross-examination, he stammered and gulped his way to utterance.

"I told father I was leaving college before graduating because I thought I could earn enough in professional football to repay him for what he spent on my education," said "Red." "But I got that much so quickly I figured I'd better go on and get set for life. With what I collected to-day I've already got salted away in the bank nearly half a million dollars.

"Of course, Mr. Pyle gets his share of that money, but if things break right this winter, I will clear nearly a million. When I get that much, I will go back home and be a prominent citizen and ride around in my car."

If Grange's estimate of what he will earn this winter is correct, he will have made in the first six months after he left college a larger sum of money than the estimated total of what Babe Ruth, baseball's supreme star, has earned in his whole career.

All of which prompts the irrepressible H. I. Phillips to conjure up a picture of Grange's financial conquests in Florida, and he writes in the New York *Sun* under a Miami date-line:

With ideal market conditions prevailing, Red Grange's Miami Bearcats met their rivals, the All Star Northern Realtors, here to-day. Everything pointed to the most exciting business session of the season.

. . .

The crowds arrived early. Shortly after one o'clock the Bankers and Merchants Brass Band paraded onto the field, followed by a uniformed degree team from the Kiwanis Club.

. . .

Both teams trotted onto the field at 1:10 with their mascots. The mascot of the Bearcats was an American eagle, said to have posed for last year's fifty-dollar gold pieces. The opponents' mascot was the third assistant director of the Mint.

. . .

The cheer leaders called for one long locomotive and four

(BELOW)

"MY STOMACH has been in bad shape ever since 1901 due to all the medicine I had taken for various tropical diseases while in the Philippine Islands. I had to be very careful of my diet and I suffered continually from severe headaches. About five weeks ago I commenced taking Fleischmann's Yeast daily. The results have been wonderful. I do not have to diet: The headaches have ceased and I am feeling fine."

ALBIN D. SCHAEFER, Paterson, N. J.

(MISS BRIAN, CENTER)

"AFTER A SEVERE ILLNESS last winter, due to overwork and faulty elimination, I began taking Fleischmann's Yeast cakes twice daily. In two weeks' time marked improvement was noticed. The soreness of my body disappeared, daily evacuations were established, and life took on a rosier hue. Steady improvement continued, and this past summer has been wonderful in many pleasures. I feel that I owe much of my splendid physical condition now to Fleischmann's Yeast. I have outlined a course in Yeast for several of my students, and in every instance the desired result —overcoming constipation—has been obtained."

MISS CELIA E. BRIAN, R. N., Brattleboro, Vt.

Now Life's Different

They banished constipation, skin and stomach disorders—renewed youthful optimism—with the aid of one simple food

NOT a "cure-all," not a medicine in any sense—Fleischmann's Yeast is simply a remarkable fresh food.

The millions of tiny active yeast plants in every cake invigorate the whole system. They aid digestion —clear the skin—banish the poisons of constipation. Where cathartics give only temporary relief, yeast strengthens the intestinal muscles and makes them healthy and active. And day by day it releases new stores of energy.

Eat two or three cakes regularly every day before meals: on crackers —in fruit juices or milk—or just plain. *For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before breakfast and at bedtime.* Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

And let us send you a free copy of our latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-73, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York.

THIS FAMOUS FOOD tones up the entire system—banishes constipation, skin troubles, stomach disorders. Start eating it today!

"AFTER SIX MONTHS ON BROADWAY in 'Kid Boots, I felt my 'pep' waning, and I began to fear for my health and ability to continue longer without a vacation. I was tired out; couldn't sleep well; every part of me just ached. My doctor said 'Try Fleischmann's Yeast.' I did. Three cakes daily. Soon I began to lose that draggy feeling. Improvement was steady. Sleep was restored. Fleischmann's Yeast is part of my daily diet now—like milk."

EDDIE CANTOR, New York City.

private cars. This was followed by the famous Cash Register cheer:

Clickety-click-clickety-click
Clickety-click
Br-r-rump, Br-rump!
Ding!
Ding!
No sale!

. . .

The officials were announced as Andrew Mellon, referee; John D. Rockefeller, Jr., umpire; E. H. Gary, head linesman. The two captains met in midfield at 1:55 and tossed a ten-thousand-dollar bill into the air. Grange won and chose the north goal with the business opportunities in his eyes.

. . .

Grange took the kickoff and gained fifteen yards at $1,000 a yard.

. . .

On the next play he was thrown for a loss of five yards. This left him with a balance of $10,000.

. . .

Caution was urged by conservative bankers.

. . .

Grange hit the line again, but lost eight yards at the same quotation. The opposition called for more margin.

. . .

On a tackles back, cashiers forward formation, with the expert accountants used as a screen, Grange and two other prominent business men made thirty-five yards.

. . .

This was over 25 per cent. on the original investment.

. . .

On the next play "Red" misinterpreted the signals by three decimal places. He went into conference at once. This was followed by a business men's lunch and smoker, ending the first period.

SECOND HALF

Grange, on a *Wall Street Journal* tip, made twenty points. This was a rise of thirty-five points over yesterday's closing.

. . .

He then used the hidden wallet play and made $20,000 around right end. The fans were declaring the market oversold. Call money went to 9 per cent.

. . .

Grange again hit the line for a spectacular profit, but was called back and penalized for unnecessary avarice.

. . .

Before the ball could be put into play again time was called while the Illinois terror sold ten acres of water-front property and opened a case of champagne.

. . .

With three minutes more to play, Grange fumbled the ball. It was recovered by his board of directors.

. . .

Following excellent interference by his Committee on New Enterprises, Grange made a gain of thirty-two yards. This doubles his investment.

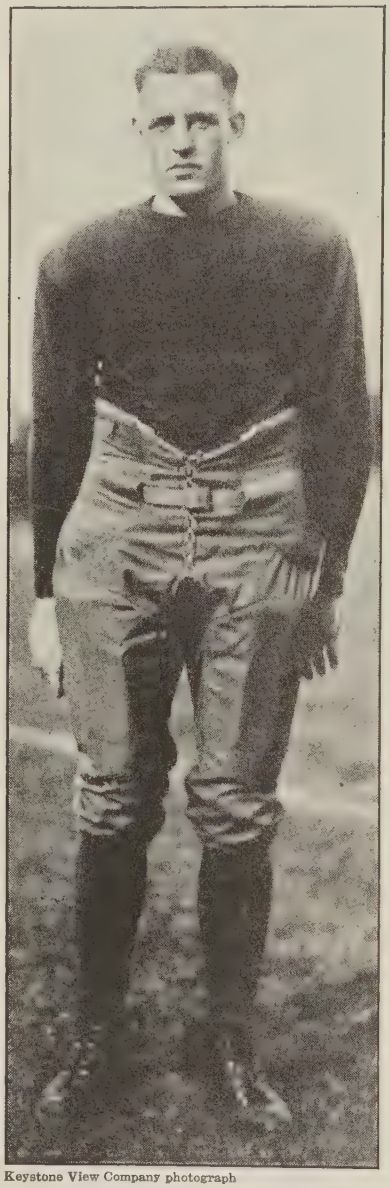
. . .

On the next play he declared a stock dividend of 50 per cent.

After which it is an interesting contrast to turn to a serious and spirited description of Red Grange at the peak of his career as a collegiate player when, on the last day of October at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, he ran the Penns to the ground and carried his Illinois team to a cyclone victory of 24-2, without a cent of pay for doing it. George Trevor, staff correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, confessed himself so moved by the spectacle that an hour after the game was over he could hardly collect his faculties to write the dispatch from which we select these passages:

Red was the incarnation of the "Illinois Twister"—that most treacherous of cyclones which wreaks havoc in his native State. Like a tornado, he raked Penn's rugged line, now sweeping around the Blue and Red flanks, now darting through tiny openings at tackle, now plowing straight through center, now leaping skyward to drag down a pass with the tips of his fingers.

Penn could not stop the man who moves like a crab. Imagine, if you can, a rangy six-footer, weighing 180 pounds, whose hair is painted like a Turner sunset and whose deep-set hawklike eyes are at once unutterably sad and piercingly bright. There is something about those eyes that is not soon forgotten. They are the eyes of a haunted man—old, far beyond his twenty-two years.



Keystone View Company photograph

"A RANGY SIX-FOOTER"

His hair "painted like a Turner sunset" and his hawklike eyes "at once unutterably sad and piercingly bright."

Picture to yourself a cadaverous face, deeply etched with the grooves that bespeak ascetic self-denial and years of rigorous training. A sad face, radiating grim determination, the corners of the mouth drawn down to heighten the forbidding aspect. Grange looks as tho he means business. His bearing, his walk, his postures are impressively dramatic. He is the all-time All-American half-back in flesh and blood.

In action, Grange is a composite moving-picture of the great backs we have seen in the past, with an added something that sets him in a class apart. Calmly, with exasperating deliberation, he takes his station behind the rangy Illinois line, the last man in a triple tandem. There is no lost motion, no wasted effort. Every move has a meaning. Red plays football with his brains as well as his body. Like a baseball shortstop, body thrust forward, legs spread apart, hands resting on knees, Grange awaits the ball. As stealthily as a shadow he dogs his interference, only to split away from it at the psychological moment.

With infinite care—like a slow-motion picture—he picks his way through the line. Then, with the zip of a skyrocket leaving its shell, he is off; once in the open he throws in high gear.

Red is a two-speed runner. His ordinary speed is that of an every-day half-back doing his darndest, but Grange has in reserve a sprint that Lorem Murchison could not make if he were encumbered by grid togs.

As a tackler dives for him Red twists his torso like a contortionist and sidles sideways like a fiddler-crab. Out goes that light-running straight arm, down goes the tackler, off goes Grange.

He has the knack of shortening or lengthening his stride instantaneously; he has the speed to outsprint the fastest defensive back, the guile to sidestep the adroitest tackler, the strength to straightarm the most powerful adversary.

Grange, in truth, has everything. Small wonder this flame-thatched prodigy so demoralized the Quaker defense that the Illinois—beaten in three out of four previous starts—routed the mighty Penn team which had taken Brown, Yale, and Chicago on successive Saturdays, by the overwhelming score of 24 to 2.

This was no ordinary licking Penn took to-day. It was a debacle—Waterloo, Wagram, Austerlitz rolled into one. The team that had hurdled an unbeaten Yale eleven, the team that had sent the huge Chicago outfit back to Lake Michigan tagged with defeat, disintegrated completely before the uncanny wizardry of a red-headed, blue-eyed iceman on a scoring spree.

But now, says the *Evening Post* correspondent, "he is just a tired, disillusioned, disgusted schoolboy." For, as the *Herald Tribune* puts it:

The professional promoters exploiting this young man have tried to put more strain on him than any of our professional athletes would be asked to bear. With his physical collapse in the midst of a schedule that calls for five games in six days, Red's dream of wealth disappears. Worse than that, his pride in himself is shattered.

"MATTY" AS THE CHAMPION OF THE FRIENDLESS

BIG-LEAGUERS are great practical jokers, and this propensity appeared on a certain trip made by the Giants, accompanied by "a nut from Kansas named Charlie Faust, who had joined the team of his own accord." McGraw had given Faust a uniform, we are told, and carried him along because "his appearance and the termination of a losing streak had been simultaneous, and the players believed him to be a mascot." Telling the story in *Liberty*, John N. Wheeler continues:

But they did not hesitate to tantalize this lucky piece of humanity with the most vicious practical jokes, the least of which was loading his suitcase with bricks and insisting that he sleep with his arm in the hammock in the Pullman berth so that the motion of the train would not jar it.

This was in the days of Christy Mathewson, of whose chivalry Mr. Wheeler indites these feeling recollections. As we read:

Big Six let it go so far and then appointed himself Faust's protector, and the players laid off him.

The Giants about this time had a little outfielder named Josh Devore—good-natured, but a target for the jibes of the other players. When Devore first joined the club he had a stickpin and a necktie besides the clothes he wore. He roomed with Rube Marquard on the training trip, and Rube was a dandy as far as clothes went and carried a wardrobe trunk.

Josh, embarrassed by his deficiency in this respect, purchased a trunk equal in size to Marquard's and carefully transported from town to town his necktie and stickpin in it, artfully concealing from the others the scantiness of his wardrobe. But the players found this out and gave Devore no peace.

"Why don't you room with me, Josh?" asked Matty, offering the youngster an honor that every man on the team wanted, including McGraw himself.

The kid was overcome.

"Do you really mean it?" he demanded.

Upon being reassured he did, Matty and Devore became roommates whenever the team was on the road. Devore's devotion was remarkable. He would have cut the heart out of any man who said anything against Matty, altho no one did, and used to fetch and carry for him. He became a good and game outfielder—never a great star—and Matty's quiet advice was responsible for it.

Many old-timers, slowing up and fading, feel that when a promising youngster joins a Big League club he may throw them out of their jobs, so they do all they can to discourage him. Not Big Six. He would work for hours with a young pitcher trying to show him all the tricks of the trade. He was patience itself.

"I have tried to show so many of the youngsters how to throw the fadeaway," he said to me one day, "but they just can't seem to get the hang of it and control it. And control is the important part."

Here he was trying to teach pitchers the curve he had invented himself.

"You could sit in a rocking-chair and catch Matty," said Chief Meyers one day when the Indian was Mathewson's battery partner. "I never saw such control. It is too good. No wonder some of these bum hitters stand up to the plate and take a

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DO you want whiter teeth? Do you want healthier teeth, teeth that are better protected from film-caused troubles? There is a new way—a way urged by leading dentists throughout the world.

Now, as a world-wide hygienic movement, a 10-day test is offered free. Send the coupon. See for yourself the amazing benefits it offers.

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That's a potential danger sign. If the dentifrice you're now using doesn't combat that film successfully, it's failing in its duty.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It hides the natural clearness of your teeth. It also holds food substance which ferments and causes acid. In contact with teeth, this acid starts decay. Millions of germs breed in it. And they, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Now new methods control it

For years men of science have given their best in seeking an effective combatant of that film.

Many tooth pastes do not cope with it adequately. Gritty substances were discarded as dangerous to enamel. Numerous methods have been tested and found wanting.

Now modern dental science has found two new combatants and embodied them in the modern tooth paste called Pepsodent.

Its action is to curdle the film. Then, harmlessly, to remove it. A scientific method different in formula, action and effect from any other dentifrice.

Throughout the civilized world leading dentists urge this new method.

To millions it has proved the folly of not combating film-coated teeth. To millions it offers daily a better protection against pyorrhea, tooth troubles and decay.

What you find will amaze you. You are urged to make the test. It will cost you nothing.

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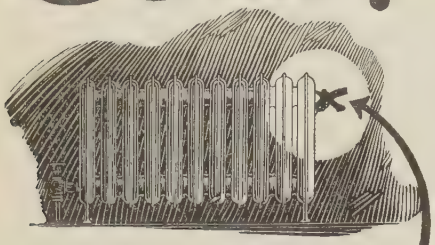

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

healthy swing at the ball. They know he won't bean them."

McGraw has said that Matty was the smartest pitcher ever to step into the box, and I have not seen where the manager of the Giants has ever revised this opinion. The fans and kids of the country worshiped Matty and what he stood for, and even the umpires had kind words for this sportsman.

But Big Six had his bitter disappointments on the diamond as well as his triumphs. Two stand out in the writer's memory. The Giants and Cubs were tied for the pennant at the end of the 1908 season, and had to play a game to determine the winner. Concerning which we are told:

Matty had been pitching his heart out to carry the club, badly shot by injuries, this far. He had three days' rest—Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—and then went out to work the hardest battle of his career to that date. He pitched all right the first few innings, and, if I remember rightly, the Giants were a couple of runs ahead. I believe the Cubs had started Pfiester and Three-Fingered Brown had relieved him.

Joe Tinker came to the bat in a crisis. Matty turned and waved Cy Seymour, playing center field, back. Cy, thinking he knew better than the Old Master, crept a few paces nearer second base when Matty turned to face the batter. Tinker hit a long fly which Seymour could have caught in his pants-pocket if he had been playing deep, but instead it arched over his head, in spite of desperate sprinting, for a three-bagger and broke up the ball game. Matty did not crab. He did not alibi.

"You see," he told me later, "three days' rest is no good when you've been working often. I would have been better without it."

The other disappointment took place in 1912, when the Giants and Red Sox were tied in the World's Series. The Giants practically had the deciding game won. A Boston batter hit a fly to center in the tenth, with the Giants leading, and Fred Snodgrass set himself for the easiest kind of a catch and muffed it. It lost the game.

Instead of shooting Snodgrass, as he would have been justified in doing and for which he would have been easily exonerated even by a Boston jury, Matty explained:

"Any player is likely to make an error. What really lost that game was I pitched wrong to Henriksen, a pinch-hitter, in the seventh. I didn't know his weakness and gave him a ball on the outside, thinking he would hit to left field, if at all, where Red Murray was playing.

"Murray had the best throwing arm to catch Jake Stahl, who was on second, at the plate.

"But Henriksen cut the ball over third for a double, and the run which scored cost us the game."

A sportsman, but no prude, was Matty. I never saw him take a drink while playing, but after he quit pitching I have seen him take one or two—never more. At World's Series, which are far from dry, he would approach a deprest soul with a drink, and say:

"Come, now. Take your medicine. This will make you better."

We collaborated on the first series of articles which Matty wrote for the newspapers, and these were later published in a book called "Pitching in a Pinch." That book was published in the winter of 1912, and up to then books of this type had had practically no sale. Not more than six months ago Matty sent me a check for eighty-six dollars, which was my half of the royalties for the year 1924. This book, twelve years old, which should have gone to the junk-pile long ago, was still selling. That's what the kids thought of him.

Ball-players get large sums now for covering World's Series and lending their names to stories they don't write. He got five hundred dollars for his first series for covering it for the New York *Herald*. I know, because I made the arrangements. And he furnished facts for every story as carefully as he pitched each ball.

The raw honesty of the man was fundamental. "It is impossible to conceive of him doing anything dishonest." And Mr. Wheeler narrates:

One of the recent developments of big-league baseball has been for players to lend their names to stories of World's Series games and to other stories for publication in the newspapers. Mathewson was the first man to put out signed stories in the newspapers. From the beginning he insisted that he print the facts, and he was very careful to furnish these facts accurately.

After Matty stopt pitching he insisted on actually writing all the stories that appeared over his signature.

Big Six did well everything he tried. Chief Bender and he were the best golf players among the Big Leaguers of their day. He was an excellent shot. He could beat most anybody at checkers. He was a great companion on a hunting trip, always giving the others the best of it, and usually getting the bird after I had missed.

Now we come to his greatest fight. Shortly after the war he came into the office one day. He was then back with the Giants as coach. I hadn't seen him for several months, and he looked badly and coughed hard.

"What's the matter?" I asked him.

"Bronchitis, and I can't get over it."

Two weeks later he was at Saranac, fighting desperately for his life in the last stages of consumption. The doctors said he hadn't a chance. He fought on—in bed for more than a year. Then the fever went down, the drain tube was taken out of his side, and, with one lung collapsed, he started to mend. Never had he complained. He was more magnificent in this fight alone in a sanitarium than before crowds in the pitcher's box.

Again he came back. He bought a home at Saranac. He sold Red Cross stamps at Christmas. He was made president of the Boston club, with light duties. A little more than a year ago he came back to the World's Series, not the slim Big Six of old, but with many lines in his face and the same dauntless courage. His step was heavy and he wore glasses.

Back to Saranac he went for the final fight when his lung would be expanded, and he was winning it when pneumonia cut him down in his weakened condition.

Matty has gone where he does not need to worry about the outcome of ball games, but he has gone loved by millions and an example for the boyood of this country. What he has left behind in material things, I do not know, but he has left a fortune in the love of the mob and the inspiration to youth. Big Six has gone West. A fitting epitaph would be be:

"He played the game."

WHEN THE CHESS CHAMPION WAS BEATEN

ALTHO chess fans are not boisterous, and seldom hurl pop bottles at the umpire, they are capable of an intense cerebral excitement, which reached a high temperature during the recent international chess masters' tournament at Moscow. All over the world the fans followed the raging of that conflict. It can not be said that they followed it "breathlessly," for it lasted almost a month; but they studied the daily cable reports with the intellectual zest due to a tournament that will take rank, we are told, among the greatest of its kind in the annals of the game and will always be regarded approximately on a par with the memorable congresses of Hastings, 1895; Nuremberg, 1896; London, 1899; Paris, 1900; Cambridge Springs, 1904; St. Petersburg, 1914, and New York, 1924. From a retrospect of the proceedings in the New York *Times* we gather:

The outstanding figure of the Moscow tournament naturally is Bogoljubow, the winner of first prize, who is the first of the masters who can boast of such a triumph with Dr. Lasker and Capablanca placed below him. Pillsbury and Marshall, both Americans, accomplished the feat of outranking Dr. Lasker at Hastings and Cambridge Springs—rare occasions when the great German player failed to capture the highest honors. It remained for the Soviet chess hero to set a precedent in this respect.

That the Ukrainian merited his success is clearly evident from a perusal of the scores of such of his games as have come to hand. He went through the tournament with a total score of 15½-4½, a percentage of .775. This truly is a remarkable record considering the high class of the field. The totals were made up of 13 wins, 2 losses and 5 drawn games.

From the very start the eventual winner set a hard pace, losing his first game in the eighth round to Richard Reti, who was the only one to defeat Capablanca in New York last year. Bogoljubow did not lose again until the nineteenth round, in which he succumbed to the energetic play of Capablanca.

However, by that time he had a winning lead over Dr. Lasker and could afford to drop that point and draw his last two games as well, emerging with a margin of 1½ points to the good. His success made of Bogoljubow another factor to be reckoned with in world championship calculations. In fact, it is generally understood that he will be backed to play against Capablanca by the same Soviet interests which made possible the tournament at Moscow.

Bogoljubow is the son of an orthodox Russian priest and was born on April 1, 1889, at Stanislawtzik in the Government of Kieff, which is now Ukrainia. He participated in an international masters' tournament for the first time at Mannheim, Germany, in 1914, which, however, was interrupted by the outbreak of the war. With other Russians he was interned at Triberg, and during his imprisonment he took part in eight tournaments with his interned comrades, winning five first prizes.

That experience served to develop the latent powers within him, and at Goteborg, Sweden, in the first big masters' tournament after the war, he won the third prize. His finest performances, before this year, were his victory in the Pistyan tournament of 1922, and dividing the first three prizes with Alekhine of Russia, and Maroczy of Hungary, at Carlsbad, the following year.

Incidentally, he has twice won the championship of Russia.

Probably the most admired of all the experts engaged at Moscow for the stamina he displayed in spite of his advancing years was Dr. Lasker, who, like Bogoljubow, lost only two games, the first to young Carlos Torre, the Mexican genius sent over from New York, in the twelfth round, and the second to Loewenfisch of Russia, in the fifteenth. Aside from these, Dr. Lasker won ten games and drew eight, for a total score of 14-6. He encountered Capablanca in the first round and drew with him.

Judging from the spirit which animates the great German, it is possible that this may not be his last tournament, and chess enthusiasts everywhere hope that it may not be so. He is expected to arrive in New York about the middle of January and will make a tour of the United States and Canada between then and April.

The showing of Capablanca in this tournament has mystified everybody. As we read:

After seven rounds, having won only one game, he had an even score and the same was the case after eleven rounds. This surely was not the world champion at his best nor anywhere near it. From then on, however, he played as a world champion should, for, of his nine remaining opponents, only two were able to draw and seven were defeated. The upshot of it was that the Cuban finished in third place, half a point below Dr. Lasker.

His performance, therefore, despite his very indifferent start, in no way has dimmed the luster of his reputation. As at New York last year when he defeated Dr. Lasker in their individual encounter, so at Moscow he lowered the colors of the tournament victor, Bogoljubow. Those that know him best feel that he will welcome a match with Bogoljubow for his title and will enter that contest with the greatest confidence not one whit affected by his recent experience.

Two Russians, Genewsky in the seventh round and Werlinsky in the ninth, were chiefly responsible for the comparative failure of the champion. They alone were able to win from him.

A source of the greatest possible satisfaction to Americans is the achievement of Frank J. Marshall, masterful and genial champion of the United States, in carrying off the fourth prize exactly as he did in the New York tournament early last year. On that occasion also Dr. Lasker and Capablanca and another Russian, Alexander Alekhine, were ahead of him. This time Capablanca led him by only one game.

Marshall defeated ten of his rivals, equaling Dr. Lasker's total, but lost five and drew five. Torre was the first to take his measure in the third round, but he did not lose again until the tenth, when Saemisch upset his plans.

In the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds he lost in succession to Capablanca and Dr. Lasker, and these reverses spoiled his chances for one of the higher prizes. Third place was almost in his grasp when, in the semi-final round, he lost to Genewsky, the conqueror of Capablanca.

The energetic style of the American, whose temperament does not make the "drawing master," is apt to lead him far

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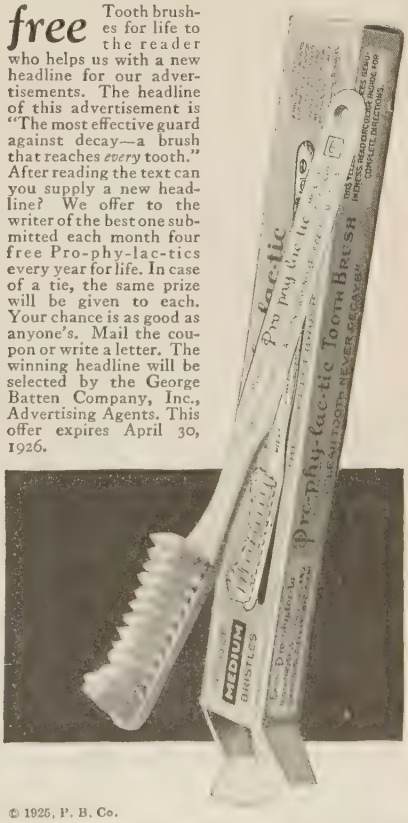

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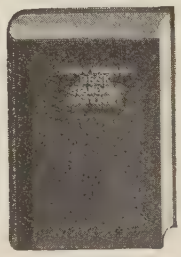

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

afield and into dangers that many another dares not risk. Consequently, the games which he produces in many instances climb the highest flights of fancy, but occasionally show unsound spots which do not escape the keen eyes of a Capablanca or a Lasker.

Mexico had already been placed upon the chess map by Carlos Torre, who, while a resident of New York City, won the New York State and Western titles in 1924 and earlier this year went to Baden-Baden, where he won the tenth prize in a field of twenty-one, and to Marienbad, where he divided the third and fourth prizes with Marshall.

Again at Moscow he came within an ace of sharing fourth place with the United States champion, but missed it by half a point and divided the fifth and sixth prizes with Dr. Tartakower of Vienna. There was a stage in this competition when an expectant chess fraternity, surprized and somewhat delighted for his sake over his success against Capablanca and Dr. Lasker, from whom he took one and a half points, was quite prepared to see in him the youth of destiny carrying off the highest honors before an astonished world.

However, it was not to be. In direct contrast to the work of Capablanca in the last half of the tournament, Torre was unable to stand the strain. What happened was this:

He attained his peak when he drew with Capablanca in the eleventh round and defeated Dr. Lasker in the twelfth. At that stage he had a total score of 8½-2½, having lost only to Bogoljubow in the ninth round.

After the twelfth he went down hill and in the remaining nine games he won only one, lost three and drew five. Be this as it may, Torre has certainly "arrived," and will go down in history as one of the grand masters of 1925.

Dr. Tartakower profited from his long experience and was again one of the most difficult opponents to defeat. He lost only two games, but drew twelve and won six, which netted him a total of 12-8, the same as that of Torre. Richard Reti, fifth prize winner at New York, started indifferently, but finished almost as well as Capablanca, winning four and drawing three of his last seven games.

Romanowsky and Genewsky, two of the Russians placed together among the prize winners, both demonstrated that they were players to be reckoned with in any company, and Romanowsky especially gave displays of brilliancy that will endear him to all who swear by the romantic school of chess.

Gruenfeld of Austria, the tenth prize winner, lost only three games in the first eight rounds, after which he went through unscathed to the end, winning three games and drawing ten, of which the last eight were all in a row. He had a clear claim to the title of "drawing master" of the Moscow tournament.

Bogatyrtschuk of Russia also lost very few games, with a record of 4-4 and twelve draws. The great disappointment was Rubinstein of Poland, who, with a minus score of 9½-10½, finished in the second division—a strange place for a master of his one-time exalted position.

It is remarked that the Moscow competition was the third in which José R. Capablanca of Havana and Dr. Emanuel Lasker of Berlin, his predecessor as world champion, took part together, and we are reminded:

In each one of them, curiously enough, Dr. Lasker was placed ahead of the champion. At St. Petersburg and New York he was first, and at Moscow he finished second to E. D. Bogoljubow, the Ukrainian, who is the present Russian national champion. It would seem to indicate that Dr. Lasker is the better tournament player, altho at match play, on which depends the passing of the title at chess, he made rather a sorry showing against the Cuban at Havana in 1921.

It is of course rash to prophesy, but it does not seem improbable that these two famous experts, generally regarded as the supermen of the chessboard, will again be found in the same tournament, in view of the fact that Dr. Lasker will be fifty-seven years old on December 31 next. But there has been talk of a possible match with Capablanca in 1927, and it is not likely that he will reenter the arena between now and then.

A NOVELIST'S DUEL WITH A SWORDFISH

THEY were scudding over the blue sea off the west coast of Mexico, mile after mile, dragging their teasers and baits. After several hours the writer—Zane Grey—tells us that he stood up in the cockpit to ease his cramped legs. The sea was rippling with a slow swell. Mr. Grey heard a "solid splash" and looked down to note that "some kind of fish had smashed at the teaser." While reeling in his bait he called to one of his companions to pull in the teaser. This was done "until it was not more than two feet from the stern, right in the boil of water from the propellers." Describing this fishing adventure in *The Country Gentleman*, Mr. Grey relates that he saw a flash, then the teaser disappeared. And we read on:

I reeled my bait in until the swivel on the leader was up to the tip of my rod.

Suddenly it was taken by a powerful fish, almost without a splash. I let the line play out, then set the drag, and struck. I came up on a tremendous weight.

The fish broke water with a roar, and I was almost paralyzed by sight of an enormous Marlin swordfish, the largest by far that I had ever een.

It leapt four times and took line so swiftly I ordered Sid to speed up with both engines. The other boat followed us.

The Marlin shot out like the ricochet of a cannon-ball over the water. He hit on his side and skittered with terrific speed across the sea, parallel with our boat and about a hundred feet distant. His back was turned toward us, and I saw his immense girth, fully as large in the middle as a barrel. His length must have exceeded twelve feet.

Right there I estimated his weight, too, and was positive it reached 600 pounds. He went clear round us, in the air all the time, beating the water with his tail. The sound was amazing. When he went down it was in front of our bow, and the bag of my line extended far astern

When he sounded for good and the fight began, I realized that I had hooked the most wonderful Marlin I had ever seen on a light tackle—medium rod and twelve-thread line. It made me sick. It was a terrible catastrophe. There was no hope to defeat such a monster on that rig.

Nevertheless, I settled down to the hardest battle I ever had on light tackle. I fought incessantly for over four hours, during which the fish took us miles out to sea, and never showed again.

Then I found that I could get the double line over the reel. It was staggering. I did it again and again. Thus hope to capture that magnificent fish was born in my breast. Most of the time we had to chase the fish. But gradually he tired. After four hours and a quarter he stayed close. We saw him often. When I got the double line over the reel and held on for all it would stand, we could see him—a huge purple fish shape, appalling to the gaze.

Then I got the leader up to where Heisler could grasp it. He pulled. Slowly the great Marlin sheered away and upward, coming to the surface, rolling out, his black back, his barred sides and wonderful purple fins bright in the sunlight.

I recognized the chance and yelled for Heisler to haul the fish closer. But Sid, in his excitement, countermanded my order. Heisler hesitated for the several seconds when the fish rolled there. We had time to get him close and gaff him. But the golden opportunity was lost. The fish sounded.

A dozen times after that I got the leader to Heisler and then to Sid. But neither could hold the fish.

Finally I strained every last ounce of muscle I had for the last time to get the leader up to Heisler's eager hands. Then the double line broke.

Whereupon I fell down in the cockpit and lay there, utterly prostrated.

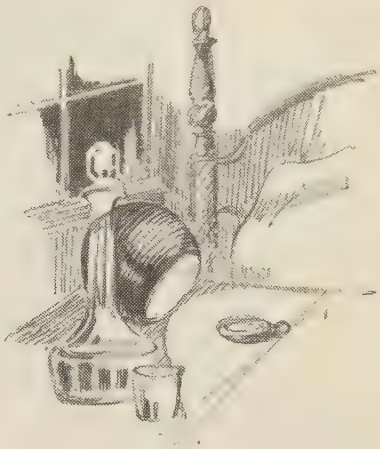
It was a long two hours' run back to the bay. For once the blue sea and the grand mountains had no charms for me. I could not get over the horrible, exasperating, inevitable nature of that catastrophe.

But there were luckier incidents on the trip. As we read:

Captain Mitchell, using a number 6 Wilson spoon, which was the most effective lure here, hooked a red snapper; and presently when he was drawing it close to the boat I espied a long yellow big-bodied fish coming with it. I thought it was a shark and told the captain to hurry on his snapper. There was no question about the intention of this big yellow fish. It meant to devour the red snapper, and as I reached over to grasp the leader and haul hard, it swooped up into plain view, giving me a shock and a thrill in one. It was an amberjack, and twice as large as any I had ever seen before.

As I drew up the captain's snapper, this amberjack came to the surface, and I certainly yelled. One hundred and fifty pounds seemed a conservative estimate of its weight. It had a tail over a foot broad, and eyes as large as tea-cups. A cavernous mouth gaped to take in the snapper, which I pulled away from the amberjack. Then whirling away, showing a broad amber side bright as a shield, it went down head first.

Captain Mitchell's luck at getting strikes again manifested itself. I was standing when a fish hit his spoon. The swirl and smash were proof of a game fish, but I was not able to say that it was an amberjack. After the first few runs, however, and subsequent jerkings on the rod,



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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

I assured Captain Mitchell he had a jack. "Feels like a whale," replied the captain.

We worked the fish away from the rock, out into the deep water, and there after half an hour of hard work Mitchell brought it to gaff. It was a magnificent specimen of amberjack, weighing eighty-two and a half pounds. The largest I ever caught at Long Key was sixty-nine pounds; the largest I ever saw was eighty-four, and the largest I ever heard of being taken was ninety-three.

The day following we started on our long 1700-mile sail to our next harbor, Zihuatanejo, State of Guerrero, Mexico.

We had a fine breeze out of Panama Bay, and passed by many beautiful tropic islands in green review.

As we sailed north day after day, through the mild summer nights, moonlit and lonely, the temperature gradually cooled. And what was most welcome was the increasing signs of fish life on the sea.

On March eleventh I looked so intensely and steadily, with such thrilling excitement, that toward sunset my eyes pained and blurred.

It was a wonderful day on the ocean. A long slow swell and a gently rippling sea came from the west. The *Fisherman* sailed along about five miles offshore from the wild and magnificent Sierra Madre Mountains of Mexico.

Before breakfast next morning we sighted seventeen sailfish, which leapt from seven to ten times. We were all jubilant.

About noon several whales appeared straight ahead about a mile. They plowed through the sea, puffed and sounded with wide-forked flukes high in the air, and—

As we sailed on they came up off the port bow, nearly as far away. We watched them sound again. Then, suddenly, with a paralyzing unexpectedness, a majestic and stupendous black whale propelled itself high into the air, poised a few seconds, or seemed to, and then fell back with a crash we plainly heard.

A huge black blunt head stuck up and heaved higher and higher, until two-thirds of the whale was in the air. I snapt my camera. He soused back, making a high wave. Another came out a little way, then slid under.

These were sperm whales. The enormous heads, fully one-third of the entire length, and the blunt noses were sufficient evidence of this species. I could scarcely believe in my good fortune—that I had actually seen with my own eyes the leaping of the strangest and most terrible creature of the sea; indeed, the largest and fiercest of all living beasts.

For a whale is a mammal, and sperm whales, or cachalots, have been recorded by naturalists and whalers to have sunk many ships and crusht many small boats in their massive jaws. Ever since I had read Melville's wonderful story about the White Whale I had longed to see a sperm.

About ten o'clock the next morning, in a smooth dark glancing sea, we encountered another and larger school of sperm whales. When first sighted four of this school were spouting a mile off our port bow. I signaled the sailor at the wheel to throw the ship over a point or two.

I was searching the rippled water with a glass, when wondering and awestruck shouts thrilled me. Looking up quickly I saw the descent of a magnificent green and white geyser, and its smoothing out into a patch of foam.

Next my ears were assailed by a sodden crash. I saw a wave move ahead of the white spot.

I leveled my glass at the bulging wave. As I found it, the sea opened to let out a black snout, glistening and huge. Slowly it rose. It was followed by a vast bulk, black, shiny, dripping waterfalls from its sides.

Then it pitched down and forward, to spread a furrow like that made when a ship is launched.

At this instant another whale shot up, much quicker, right in the rear, and the two of them showed more out of the water than in—an unparalleled sight in all my sea-roving. They went down into the maelstrom they created, only to lunge into the air again, rising above the horizon, wreathed in white spray, monstrous beasts that seemed incredible. Again—again—again! Nine leaps in all, the first being wholly out of the water, and the succeeding ones plunges and lunges, with half and two-thirds of the whales above the sea!

TENNIS FOR GOLFERS AND GOLF FOR TENNIS PLAYERS

WHICHEVER side you approach it from, the combination is a perfect one, according to Mary K. Browne, the former national tennis champion, who "astounded the sporting world by reaching the finals of last year's national golf championship tournament." Miss Browne confesses that the two games now have an equal interest to her. Relating her experience in *The American Golfer*, through the medium of an interviewer, she explains:

Quite by accident I discovered the great combination of tennis and golf. After an unusually strenuous series of tennis matches played for the Red Cross during 1917, in which we all gave our utmost, I returned to California so mentally tired and physically wearied that I put up my tennis racquets for three years and scarcely played ten matches in that time.

Craving some outdoor sport, and having many friends whom the golf bug had bitten, I wanted quite naturally to explore the fascinating game of golf.

Up to this time I had always been inclined to ridicule the game, believing it did not require any particular amount of skill, and was splendid exercise for men and women over forty. Having traveled the usual road of deep pitfalls and bitter disappointments of all golfers, I have been taught the utmost respect and enthusiasm for the game. My actual experience has been that I have enjoyed tennis more since I took up golf. The invasion of this country by Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen in 1921 revived my interest in tennis; like the old fire-horse, the bell rang and I had to go.

So 1924 found me East primarily for tennis. I could scarcely wait to arrange some lessons from Ernest Jones, professional at the Women's National Golf and Tennis Club, recommended highly to me by Miss Marion Hollins. I hoped to absorb something to take back to

California and experiment with during the winter. Far beyond my expectation I found a great teacher who simplified the game and together we applied the theories of tennis and golf until my interest and enthusiasm in the combination of the two games was unlimited.

After ten days of instruction the national golf championship loomed as an additional experience and opportunity to observe the champions at play. I entered, not expecting to qualify, and actually relegated all the agonizing mental and physical contortions I had been accustomed to experience in making a shot, and thought only of two simple things—the right action of the club head and looking at the ball until I hit it.

That literally was the simple mental process, and what a relief after all the hundred and one things I had tried to remember before.

It is Miss Browne's experience that there is a mutual helpfulness between the two games, each of them functioning as a complement to the other. As we read:

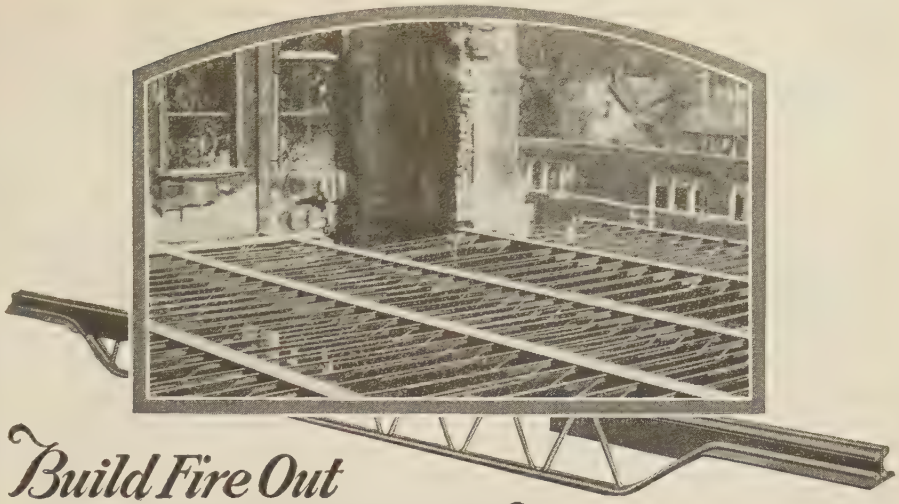
I would recommend to all who can to play both games—tennis and golf. You will derive more pleasure from each because you will never become stale or bored, and one game will help the other. It is, however, foolish to aspire to national tennis and golf honors in the same year, because of the lack of time to practise each and acquire the skill necessary to compete with the champions and near-champions who are devoting their entire time to one game. Topnotch players in both sports have allowed their game to assume importance entirely out of proportion to the logical interests of an amateur sportsman, due, I believe, largely to the great amount of publicity given the athlete and the importance attached to international competition.

This season I am again in the National Golf Tournament for the pleasure of playing the game again and to join the happy gathering. I refuse to take the game too seriously. We were all meant to enjoy our games, and it has been my experience that whenever I wanted especially to play my best to the point of staying awake nights thinking about it, then I cultivated a lot of nerves and no new strokes. Play the game with enthusiasm and fight, of course, but don't worry if you lose. It is just as important to have the right spirit as the right strokes.

Miss Joyce Wethered, British woman champion, has protested just this year against the demand of her golf game and has threatened to abandon competition and take up tennis. Mr. Cyril Tolley, I understand, has decided to divide his time and interest between golf and tennis. Mrs. W. G. Frazer (Alexa Sterling), former American champion, advised Miss Collet to give up her golf for a year, believing she would come back stronger than ever.

No one sport should absorb a player's life, for then it becomes a business and professional in spirit.

The more I study human nature and the combination of the two games—tennis and golf—the more I am convinced of the benefit to the players in renewed interest and enthusiasm, and the logical congeniality of these great games. The question as to whether I like tennis better than golf has been put to me very often. I can honestly say I am as interested in one as in the other.



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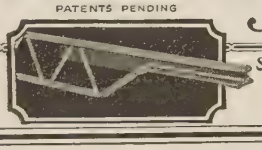

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

COASTING ON WINGS

WINTER sports bid fair to be enriched with a new and dangerous thrill, if many adventurers care to imitate the experiment of a New York mining engineer in Colorado. This pioneer, Paul H. Keating, conceived the idea of fitting a toboggan with a pair of wings, and thereby converting it into an airplane, or at least a glider. Recounting his exciting experience in the *Popular Science Monthly*, he remarks that racing with death down a 1000-foot slope of frozen snow and ice may not appeal to some as a pastime, but the palling monotony of life in a Colorado mining camp, up on the Continental Divide, where the snow is fifty feet deep and the mercury is below zero for months, makes life seem very drab. "Anything with a kick in it is welcome—anything." And he continues:

Two of us, Harley Tryon and myself, were the charter and sole members of the Suicide Club, builders and operators of the only amusement device of its kind ever recorded, the toboggoplane.

Tobogganing is not a slow sport in itself, but like other speed sports, each descent must be a little faster, go a little farther than the preceding, or it loses its thrill.

A toboggan on a hard frozen crust will develop a speed greater than free fall in a given vertical distance, for much the same reason that an ice-boat can go much faster than the wind that drives it. It takes longer for the given vertical distance to be covered, but at the end, the actual speed down the slope is greater. The "why" of this is out of place here, but it's true.

So, when I say that we hit the bottom of the hill going more than 200 miles an hour, I know the speed is underestimated. But even this palled after a time. Keeping a toboggan upright is much like riding a bicycle, or balancing a canoe, for at high speeds a very small irregularity on the surface can have disastrous effects. Our instruction from Old Man Experience on this point came in sudden and enormous doses. But in a short time there wasn't a hill around the camp that could offer a "kick." We could ride them all to a standstill.

One night, after a somewhat dull toboggan party, the idea was suggested to build a set of wings on the toboggan. Maybe it would fly!

I suggested it, and Tryon said, "If you'll build it, I'll ride the thing."

From the carpenter shop next afternoon I obtained some strips of pine, some muslin (used for wrapping ventilating pipe), and some piano wire. The toboggan itself was of standard design, 18 inches wide, 9 feet long, with a curl in front 9 inches high.

The wings of the *Dragon-fly*, as we later christened the toboggan, were made of a framework of knot-free pine strips, covered with muslin, which was painted with hot paraffin to make the fabric airtight.

Two strips 1 by 2½ inches and 11 feet long were fastened together by four cross-pieces 1 by 2½ inches by 4 feet 3 inches.

Notches or mortises were cut in the longer strips to take the shorter ones, and a single sixpenny nail was driven into each joint from the outside.

The frame was laid on a floor and trued up with a steel square. Piano wire, about No. 22 gage, was then strung and drawn very tightly around each crosspiece and diagonally across each section of the wing. Shingle nails driven into the strips served to anchor the wires.

Each cross length was drawn until all gave approximately the same hum when picked. The diagonal wires also were adjusted to the same pitch by putting a lock washer around the intersection and drawing it by a wire toward the back of the frame until the tone of the wires was about even.

Ordinary unbleached muslin was stretched over the entire frame, fastened every 2 inches with carpet tacks. The center or "cockpit" then was cut out and the loose edges tacked down. After prying the frame from the floor, to which it had been lightly nailed during the truing-up process, the muslin was painted with very hot paraffin.

Two holes were drilled in the top of the curl of the toboggan 1 foot apart, and three turns of ordinary baling wire held the wings in place along the leading edge. The rear edge was fastened similarly to the iron eyebolts along the side of the toboggan. A continuous guy of piano wire was strung from the front tip of one wing through eyebolts in the floor of the sled to the other wing tip, and drawn tight.

The next thing was to try it. With the cushions in place, it looked every bit a dragon-fly, but as a passenger-carrying device, the experimenters concluded it would take a rather high rate of insurance. However:

Harley and I dragged it up the mountain the next afternoon to our preferred starting point, which was about 500 feet above the camp. He had bargained to try it first. But I liked Harley Tryon, and inasmuch as the idea and workmanship had all been my own, my conscience became apprehensive. I was afraid to try it first; so was he, tho neither of us would admit it to the other then, altho we did later.

We flipped a coin, and it was still his turn first. But suppose the thing actually did fly and had a crash! I hated to think of all that work being lost in a first flight crash, and I wouldn't get a chance to ride it. So we compromised and decided to ride it together the first time down. We should have preferred also to compromise on the distance of the first tryout, but could not, because the mountain was so steep that we had to go up to this certain point in order to get a footing to climb aboard.

Harley always had ridden behind to do the steering. We took the same position; altho now I was in the "cockpit," and couldn't roll clear of the thing if it became necessary or desirable.

We climbed on. That hill never had looked so high and steep, nor the frozen crust so hard and smooth.

"Are you ready?" Harley called. I answered, and we started.

The pick-up was immediate and terrific, with the sensation in the stomach of going down in an elevator. Faster, faster! The tears were streaking across my temples from the icy wind. I couldn't breathe, or at least didn't, in the excitement. Only one thought remained—hang on!

Two-thirds down we struck a small drift, and for a hundred feet beyond, tho it was less than half a second in time, there was no sound of the toboggoplane's scraping the frozen snow. At the speed we were going the actual lift was small, but the fact that it actually had lifted us for a 100-foot jump was demonstrated by our tracks.

At the bottom of the hill was a lake, 1,000 feet across, frozen and covered by 20 feet of snow or more. We coasted across this flat to the far side, started up the opposite hill, and soon stopt.

The next time Tryon went alone. He sat well forward in the cockpit, and halfway down the hill there were unmistakable signs that the *Dragon-fly* was going to leave the ground. When Harley reached where the bottom should have been, he was 10 feet off the ground going like a shot. He landed straight and even, and finally came to a stop.

After that we alternated rides, with more or less good-natured rivalry for height, distance, and near-accident risks. The sport never became dull. It was never even reasonably safe on such steep hills. It never failed to offer a new kick in each descent, or flight, as you please.

Fifteen feet off the ground was perhaps the maximum attained, but considering the speed and the construction of the machine, that was plenty.

Between twenty-five and thirty trips were marked up before the crash. Confidence and the almost inevitable contempt of danger through familiarity brought the sport to a sudden finish. As we read:

It was early in April, 1925, three months before any signs of spring appear at that altitude, when the *Dragon-fly* made its last flight. A light, gusty wind was blowing. Harley went down the first trip, and after coming back up the hill warned me to look out for the breeze.

I sat as far forward as I could upon starting, and the irregular air-pressure on the way down made me hesitate, but it was too late. When nearly to the bottom I slid back, but I had waited too long and slid back too far. The front of the machine arose to a horizontal position, and then kept right on going up.

I had some recollections of bending my head back and seeing the snow above me, about 20 feet away, and then we started for each other, the snow and I. The next I remember, some one was pulling on one of my legs, which were the only part of me I could move. Everything was crammed with snow—eyes, ears, nose, mouth, collar, and I couldn't get my breath. Harley told me later that the toboggoplane had just kept right on rising, and when well upside down I had left it and plunged head first through the crust into the snow.

Something like that must have happened for my face was like a piece of raw beefsteak for two weeks. I was thankful that the crust had broken at all, as it was hard enough to support the heaviest man without giving way.

The *Dragon-fly* came down sideways and crumpled a wing. The next few days we stayed inside, and a snow-slide came crashing down our favorite speedway, which closed toboggoplaning for the season—perhaps forever.

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THE CONTROL OF RAW FOODS

COOKING IS AN EFFECTIVE ANTISEPTIC. The few foods now eaten raw require careful watching, as they have undergone no such special process to destroy the disease germs that they may be carrying. In a paper read before the American Medical Association, and printed in its *Journal* (Chicago), the Health Commissioner of Chicago, Dr. Herman N. Bundesen, treats this subject, with special reference to what is being done in his own city. Primitive man, said he, ate chiefly raw food, and as it passed through no other hands than his own, there was little danger of infection. This remained largely the case until but a few decades ago. Man was still in a condition of semi-independence; he could go into his own or his neighbor's barnyard, orchard or vegetable garden and obtain his own foodstuffs, kill his own animals and milk his own cows. But with the advance of civilization, the eating of raw foods became confined principally to a few staple articles, such as milk, ice-cream, certain of the sea-foods, vegetables, fruits and beverages. Those articles which are consumed in a raw state are so eaten largely because their flavor is injured by cooking, and, in some instances, in order to preserve their vitamin content. He goes on:

Modern economic conditions make it necessary that foods, from the time they leave their source, through the processes of preparing, packing, shipping, unloading, wholesaling, retailing, sampling, displaying and, finally, delivery to the consumer, be handled by many hands. This naturally increases and multiplies the possibilities of contamination.

Milk. In 1907, Rosenau tabulated 317 outbreaks of typhoid fever, fifty-one of diphtheria and 125 of scarlet fever transmitted by infected raw milk. Since that date much attention has been given to safeguarding the milk supply, especially the supply of the larger municipalities in the Northern States. As a result, milk-borne epidemics have been less frequent than before that time.

In reviewing the experience of safeguarding the milk supply during this period, there are a few features that are worthy of mention.

First of all, the control of pasteurization is accomplished by a twofold check; namely, bacterial examination, and, secondly, the requirement that all pasteurizing machines be equipped with automatic temperature-recording devices.

It is essential that strict attention be paid to the manner in which the milk is handled, with a view to preventing contamination subsequent to pasteurization. All utensils, including bottles, should be thoroughly sterilized. The department of health of Chicago has entirely prohibited hand-capping, and believes that in this way the possibility of contamination has been minimized.

The danger is especially great in restaurants in which milk is handled in the usual manner. The dipping of the milk is not only a source of infection but also results in a very unequal distribution of the butter fat in the product.

Prior to November 15, 1923, 33⅓ per cent. of the samples of milk and cream taken from restaurants were found below grade in butter fat, and the bacterial content was found to be much higher than that of bottled milk.

To remedy this condition, an order was made requiring all milk served in restaurants to be bottled or to be dispensed from approved urns. As a result the "below-grade-in-butter-fat" samples have fallen to approximately 3 per cent., and the bacterial counts have improved.

The control of the pasteurization of the cream supply of a large city is much more difficult than that of the milk supply, because cream is derived from more numerous sources, which, in many instances, are at great distances from the city.

Another reason is the fluctuation in demand. There results a tendency, made necessary by the market conditions, to store the cream until it is needed.

It is apparently for this reason that the dealers in cream have been slow to comply with the requirement of the Chicago ordinance which stipulates that cream be dated, showing the day on which it was pasteurized. As a result, it is quite universally found that the bacterial content of cream is much higher than that of milk. Notice has recently been given in Chicago that the dating requirement of the ordinance will be strictly enforced.

Ice-cream. When properly prepared and safeguarded against infection, this is a wholesome dairy product, and should be in the same category as milk, cream, butter and cheese as a daily article of diet. It is, however, a well-known fact that the bacterial content of some of the ice-cream sold is so high that sanitarians and dietitians have refrained from recommending this product freely as a food. Much improvement has been brought about in recent years in the sanitation of plants and in the sterilization of utensils and machinery, but not enough attention has been given to the ingredients entering into the mixture. The cream used is often an old product. The other ingredients, such as condensed milk, milk-powder, gelatin, fresh fruits and even the flavors, may contain excessive numbers of bacteria.

It has been found necessary to require that the completed mixture should be properly pasteurized before freezing. To protect the finished product against subsequent contamination steps should be taken to see that the product is handled in the plants by machine as far as practical, that such machinery and all containers are perfectly sterilized, and that wherever it is necessary to handle the products by human hands, the workers be examined to see that they are free from infective organisms.

Oysters. Recent experience has again shown the danger inherent in oysters and other sea-food when eaten raw. There have been fifteen records in the literature of typhoid outbreaks traced directly to infected oysters. In view of this situation, it is imperative that steps be taken to safeguard this article of food.

Control over oysters can best be done by requiring all shippers to secure a permit before being allowed to sell their product, and to get reports from local and State officials, showing that inspections have been made at the place where the oysters are grown, shucked or otherwise prepared.

The danger of contamination during handling should also receive attention. This occurs especially in the packing and shucking establishments. The danger from typhoid carriers in these establishments has to be met. It is hoped that some process may be worked out whereby both the shell and the shucked stock may be purified by some means, such as washing or chlorination. Such purification might, to a large extent, supersede inspection and control.

Vegetables. Theoretically, fruits and vegetables may transmit infections, but practically it is very difficult to trace cases of disease to this source. The reason is that ordinarily contamination of fruits and vegetables occurs during handling. Only a few specimens become infected, and on account of the nature of these fruits and vegetables the infection does not multiply to any great extent.

In the recent outbreak of typhoid in Chicago, effort was made to determine the sources of certain vegetables. The only thing which could be proved definitely was that there was no common source of supply for these foods in the series of cases investigated.

The investigation also disclosed that watercress should be given more attention as a source of typhoid infection than it is ordinarily given by health departments. This vegetable is grown in swampy places in which the water is apt to be contaminated with sewage matter.

Carbonated Beverages. The method of insuring the safety of carbonated beverages is comparatively simple, provided a pure water supply is available. It has been shown that the carbonic acid gas is a deterrent of bacterial growth, and it is possible that the saccharin which is frequently used as a substitute for sugar may also inhibit the multiplication of bacteria.

Beverages when thus prepared should have a bacterial content not much above that of the water from which they are derived.

Raw Meat. The public is not generally aware that there is no systematic microscopic inspection of meats in slaughter-houses. The examination for parasites is apparently not made, because it is assumed that meat food-products are not ordinarily eaten raw in this country.

Altho pickling and boiling are recognized means of rendering meat parasites innocuous, it is evident that these means can not be relied on to be used in the home to safeguard the public against meat parasite infection.

The Bureau of Animal Industry of the U. S. Department of Agriculture has issued regulations in regard to the manufacture of sausage commonly eaten without cooking, requiring pork entering into their composition, if not prepared in accordance with certain smoking and curing methods which it has outlined, to be subjected to refrigeration for not less than twenty days at a temperature not higher than 5° F.

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

"THE FLORIDA DOLLAR"

DURING business hours the banks in Miami actually resemble the New York subways in rush hours, according to one writer, who reminds us that with the rush of population and money to the State, "Florida banks have been growing as probably banks never grew before over a whole State." *The Miamian* cites *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle* (New York) to the effect that in recent months Miami has been leading the country in increase in bank clearings with Jacksonville second. Miami bank clearings were less than $160,000,000 for the first ten months of 1924, and were more than $860,000,000 for the first ten months in 1925. Yet while the banks in Florida have been growing, James H. Collins assures us in *The Burroughs Clearing House* (Detroit) that in all this excitement conservatism has governed Florida banks: "Loans have been more carefully scrutinized than in normal times, the flood-tide of outside money has been put into quick assets against the possibility of a set-back—and the refusal to permit drafts against new deposits until the collection interval elapses has been almost ironclad. Most checks deposited by newcomers are good, but the depositor must wait until his funds are actually in Florida before he begins investing his money in lots or acreage." With all the new millions pouring into Florida, especially Miami, "and possibly subject to being drawn even more quickly than they were deposited, the first point in a sound policy is availability, of course." Wherefore, says Mr. Collins:

Miami banks have balance sheets of a character different from those anywhere else in the country. Their ordinary loans to local borrowers have risen very little—commercial loans, paper, and discounts are about where they would have been with normal growth. But their quickly available assets are large, and a great deal of this Northern money has been sent right back North, to New York, as call money. One Miami bank frankly itemizes New York "Street" loans in its statement, and they are easily found in others' statements, if you know where to look for them under their thin camouflage. Roughly, I am told, 50 per cent. of the assets are readily available, so that an emergency that sent depositors to the banks for this outside money would find them ready. What that emergency might be, nobody knows.

It is well to add here, too, that Miami banks, and those of Florida, generally, are scrupulous about real-estate involvements. The money of their depositors is being largely used in realty transactions. But it is being used by the depositors. Almost no loans are made on real estate; only strongly established realty concerns are able to borrow to a conservative degree on their commercial paper, and bank officers are scrupulous about keeping out of real-estate personally.

The writer apologizes for dealing so largely with Miami in writing about the Florida boom from the banking angle, but he points out that Miami banking is a large factor in Florida development. "For in June, 1925, the State Controller reported total resources of $362,000,000 in all of Florida's banks, trust companies and savings institutions, while at that time Miami banks had $115,000,000, which is nearly one-third." However, he adds, "to give the rest of Florida its due, banks everywhere are growing in the same ratio as the communities they serve, the big city institutions of Jacksonville and Tampa, and the little neighborhood banks of the citrus-fruit towns, winter vegetable and resort communities."

The conclusion of Mr. Collins that "all Florida is crazy in this sense—with the craziness of the balance sheet and the bank examiner," is confirmed by *The American Banker*, which reports that Florida banks, in spite of this marvelous growth, have been steering a very conservative course. In particular, according to a New York banker who has been investigating Florida banking, most of the Florida banks "are investing very heavily in securities outside of their own State, carrying much of their funds in the call money markets and on commercial paper with a comparative small percentage loaned locally." Says this banker:

In Florida the banks have their feet solidly on the ground. They have not been carried away by the real-estate boom, and in spite of the fact that deposits have grown enormously, doubling, tripling, and often multiplying ten times in the last year, they have refused to become heavily involved in real-estate deals and the developments which have converted Florida into the most spectacular example of American enterprise in development we have probably ever seen.

Another interesting fact which the New York banking daily finds out about the growth and deposits of the banks in Florida is "that contrary to expectations deposits in these banks did not fall off during the summer months but kept right on increasing." The New York banker previously quoted asserts that banking boom conditions, while most spectacular on the southeast coast, extend over the entire State. A bank in St. Petersburg, for instance, reports a 90 per cent. growth in deposits since last year.

In an article entitled "The Florida Dollar," M. P. Moseley, vice-president of the American Exchange-Pacific National Bank of New York, replies to the bankers and business men in the North who assume that "a dollar withdrawn from their local banks and invested in Florida is a lost dollar." What, he asks in *The Miamian*, published by the Miami Chamber of Commerce, happens to money spent in Florida enterprises?

In the first place, much of it never gets to Florida. This for the simple reason that John Jones, living in Boston, may have a piece of property in Miami, or somewhere else in Florida, which William Smith, living in Chicago, purchases. The details of the transaction may be handled through a Florida office, but the actual transfer of money is from Chicago to Boston.

Second, the money that goes to Florida direct first finds lodgment as a deposit in some of the Florida banks. These banks in turn maintain accounts in the large centers like New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, and St. Louis. They send their idle funds to these points for employment, and in turn, New York, for instance, may be lending the balance of the Florida bank to the manufacturer of steel in Youngstown, Ohio.

So much for this explanation.

Now, let us get down to a closer analysis of the Florida dollar. You can't build cities, towns, public utilities—a new empire—out of popcorn balls and chewing-gum. It requires workmen, steel, concrete, hardware, bath-tubs, machinery, railroads, and everything else that is required to erect sound and satisfactory construction in the home towns of the bankers and others who supinely decry Florida.

And remember Florida does not manufacture these things. It has to buy them, and while an antagonistic banker may be giving advice to one of his depositors against going to Florida, Miami, for instance, may have an order placed with a steel manufacturer in this banker's home town for large amounts of steel plates, and very likely the workman, whom the banker is advising against going to Florida, is employed in that very same steel mill. You are reading every day about the embargo on the railroads and steamship lines running into Florida. This embargo is due to the fact that Florida's needs in the way of building material, machinery, etc., etc., are so great as to tax beyond capacity all of the railroads and steamship lines entering the State and her ports. Remember the embargo is on goods going in and not coming out.

What does this mean?

Certainly it can mean but one thing, and that is that while the dollars from other sections of the country are temporarily lodged in Florida, they are sent by the millions out of the State to purchase the things with which this new empire is being created. And thus Florida is contributing in a splendid and large manner to the industrial and financial progress of the nation.

So, when your banker, or your wise friend, advises you that Florida is a place to shun and tells you that a dollar invested

Suggestions for January Bond Investments

[to fit specific requirements]

TO offer you bonds of sound value when you have funds to invest is but the ordinary part of our service. Further, it is our earnest effort to help you choose issues which contribute toward making your investment structure fit your circumstances and requirements. By way of example, the following issues in diversified groups are suggested — each to suit a definite purpose.

For ready marketability and usefulness as collateral, such issues as:

Issue	*Maturity*
Armour & Company of Delaware 5½s	1-1-1943
Commonwealth Edison Co. (Chicago) 5s	6-1-1943
Detroit City Gas Company 6s	7-1-1947
Laclede Gas Light Co. (St. Louis) 5½s	2-1-1953
West Penn Power Company 5½s	10-1-1953

Average yield about 5.37%

For temporary investment, issues maturing within five years or less, such as:

Issue	*Maturity*
The Peoples Gas Light & Coke Co. (Chicago) 6s	3-1-1927
Cities Service Tank Line Company 5s	3-1-1928-30
Midland Utilities Company 5s	11-1-1928
Tokyo (Japan) Electric Light Company 6s	8-1-1928
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company 5s	12-15-1928

Average yield about 5.39%

For steady income, year after year, dependable long-term issues, such as:

Issue	*Maturity*
Long-Bell Lumber Company 6s	4-1-1943
Savoy-Plaza Corporation (New York) 6s	12-1-1945
Denver Gas & Electric Light Company 5s	5-1-1951
Kansas City Power & Light Company 5s	9-1-1952
Birmingham (Ala.) Water Works Co. 5½s	10-1-1954

Average yield about 5.62%

For diversification and good average income, issues such as:

Issue	*Maturity*
Continental Motors Corporation 6½s	3-1-1939
Hotel La Salle (Chicago) 5½s	2-1-1940
Kingdom of Italy 7s	12-1-1951
Houston (Texas) Lighting & Power Company 5½s	3-1-1954
Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois 5½s	7-1-1964

Average yield about 6.07%

For tax-exempt investment in issues of varied locality and type, such as:

Issue	*Maturity*
Los Angeles, Cal., Various Improvement 4½s and 4¾s	1927-65
Multnomah Co., Ore. (Portland) S.D. 4½s	12-15-1928-45
State of Louisiana, Port. Com. 5s	1938-71
Burlington Joint Stock Land Bank 4½s	11-1-1955—Opt. 35
Pacific Coast Joint Stock Land Bank of Los Angeles 5s	9-1-1955 / Opt. '35

Average yield about 4.38%

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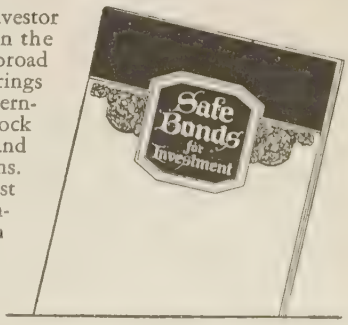

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

in Florida is a dollar lost to the nation, just ask him to explain to you why a dollar that goes to Florida is different from any other dollar that seeks profitable employment in other sections. When your banker says that the Florida "boom" is injuring the country, ask him if he knows the extent of the market that the Florida growth has created; ask him if he knows that the average Miami firm spends $200,000 annually in the North for goods, and that this includes the many real-estate firms which spend practically nothing in the North annually; ask him if he realizes the amount of money that this would involve if a survey were made to cover the entire State; ask him if it is not a fact that Miami alone is the greatest market per capita in the world to-day; ask him if it is not a fact that Florida has absorbed the overproduction of northern factories and set the mills at work, either directly or indirectly.

FILM FINANCING FOR THE STAGE

OPPOSITION by dramatists and the Actors Equity Association to the plans of a leading film concern to finance the legitimate stage brings up the old question of quantity vs. quality production. At least such is the opinion now exprest by financiers, Mr. J. C. Royle tells us in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York. And it proves to Mr. Royle "that the motion-picture industry has reached a stage of financial solidarity far ahead of that reached by the speaking stage." Under the plan outlined by the production manager of the Fox Film Corporation, that Corporation will finance managers in the production of spoken plays. As the managers would own half of the motion-picture rights of the play produced, the Fox concern would, it is explained, in order to secure such rights, only have to bid for the other 50 per cent. controlled by the author. Playwrights, we are told, "fear that under such a plan bidding for film rights to a play would become a farce, that they would have to accept whatever is offered and that the run of the play might be abruptly stopt once the film rights are secured." Continues Mr. Royle:

It is generally admitted by business men that the production of plays on the legitimate stage is a far more uncertain business than the moving-picture industry. The latter, in effect, aims at quantity production and distribution. Business men claim that the movies and vaudeville have been commercialized to such a degree that the volume of box-office admissions is fairly stable and assures the larger operators a dependable income.

Since the prices of admission to motion-picture and vaudeville theaters generally are lower than to the legitimate theaters, they achieve their profits from catering to a greater volume of patrons over a regular period of time. On the other hand, each speaking stage production must stand or fall by itself, and is not so commercialized that earnings can be forecast with accuracy.

It is also true that each motion-picture is a distinct creation and that attendance varies widely between one production and another, but the moving-picture executives claim that the fundamental demand may be relied on and that a company putting out many films a year can forecast average earnings with some accuracy.

The authors and actors, for their part, claim that financing of the sort proposed would before long leave them writing and acting mainly for the movies, and consequently cut off a huge part of the revenue they have a right to extract for their efforts. They point out that while successful pictures can readily be made from successful speaking plays and that the picture is benefited by the advertising secured through the legitimate production, good speaking plays are seldom, if ever, derived from movie scenarios and the production of a film play may tend to hurt, rather than help, its adaptation for the speaking stage.

Investment in the movies now is estimated at about $1,500,000,000 with 300,000 workers employed on salaries estimated at $75,000,000 yearly or over. The total yearly attendance at movie theaters runs about 2,750,000,000, and the paid admissions add up to about $700,000,000.

THE ROUMANIAN DEBT SETTLEMENT

ADDITIONAL support to the British debt-funding agreement as a general precedent is given by the arrangements concluded between the American Debt Commission and the Roumanian mission. The schedule of payments was agreed on and approved by President Coolidge just before Congress met, and approval by Congress is generally expected. The Washington dispatches explain that the agreement follows the general lines of those made with the other small debtor nations. Roumania obtains a virtual moratorium for the first seven years of the sixty-two-year funding period, and a partial moratorium for the next seven years. Roumania's original indebtedness, including unpaid interest, was about $46,000,000, of which about $10,000,000 was accrued interest. The sum of $44,590,000 was fixt on as the principal of the debt to be funded as of June 15, 1925. The debt is to be paid with interest at the rate of 3 per cent. the first ten years and 3½ per cent. thereafter. To liquidate the debt, Roumania will have paid in all about $107,000,000. The arbitrary annual amounts to be paid the first fourteen years are given as follows in the dispatches:

June 15, 1926	$200,000
June 15, 1927	300,000
June 15, 1928	400,000
June 15, 1929	500,000
June 15, 1930	600,000
June 15, 1931	700,000
June 15, 1932	800,000
June 15, 1933	1,000,000
June 15, 1934	1,200,000
June 15, 1935	1,400,000
June 15, 1936	1,600,000
June 15, 1937	1,800,000
June 15, 1938	2,000,000
June 15, 1939	2,200,000

The notable deviations from the British precedent of debt-paying schedules are those worked out with Belgium and Italy,

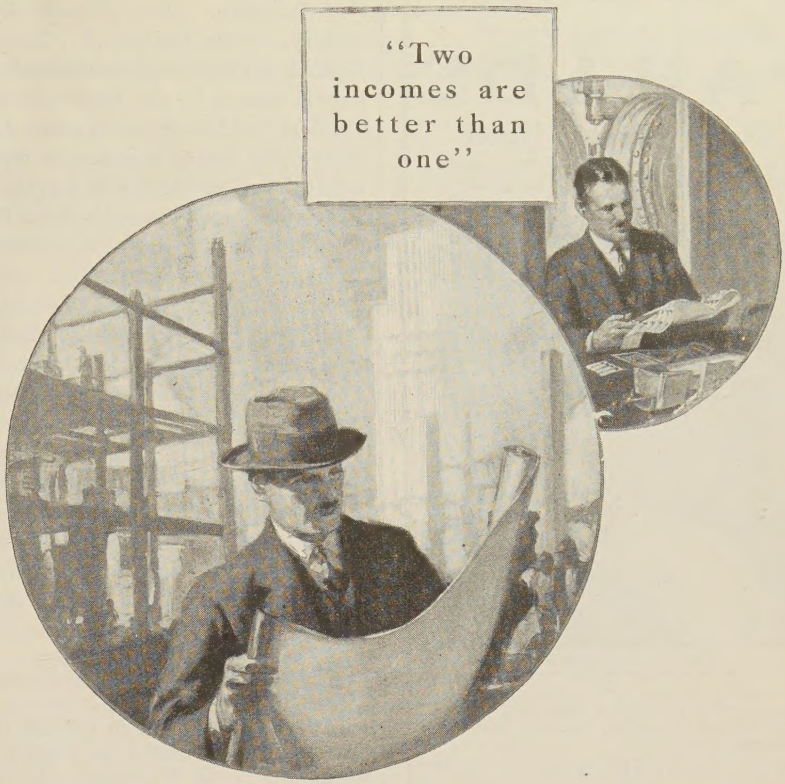
notes the Baltimore *Sun*. If Congress agrees, "the former will pay no interest on its pre-Armistice debt, and the latter will pay little on any of its obligations." To be more specific, it is pointed out that "Belgium will pay the principal of its funded obligations and 75 cents in interest on each dollar of indebtedness now outstanding, while Italy, besides the principal, will pay only 13 cents interest per dollar now due." But "the British plan, like that of other nations, including Roumania, calls for $1.40 interest per dollar of principal indebtedness." This editor takes it for granted that the Roumanian as well as the Latvian, Czecho-Slovakian and Esthonian settlements will be promptly accepted by Congress at the present session. For——

Even with options which permit the postponement of payments due in the immediate future, they closely approximate the scale approved in the case of Great Britain. The debates, if there are any, will presumably deal with the Italian and Belgian schedules; and it may be supposed that the recommendations of the American Debt Commission, based as they are upon special consideration of the nature of the Belgian debt and of the conditions of the two countries, will prevail against any dissenters who may object to granting these nations exceptionally favorable terms.

TEN "DEMANDMENTS" FOR WORKERS

THERE hangs in a London factory, according to our informant, a list of ten epigrammatic bits of advice for employees. Their crisp phraseology appeals to E. J. Jolly & Son, San Francisco insurance adjusters, who send us a copy bearing the heading "Ten Demandments":

1. Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong end.
2. Watch your work, not the clock, a long day's work makes a long day short; and a short day's work makes my face long.
3. Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.
4. You owe so much to yourself that you can not afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shops.
5. Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.
6. Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.
7. Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.
8. It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.
9. Don't tell me what I'd like to hear but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my money.
10. Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting, you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.



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THE TALK OF TWO CONTINENTS

Emily Post's latest Triumph

PARADE

Thrilling Society Novel

Never did a novel "get across" so speedily! Perhaps Emily Post's established reputation as a brilliant author and society leader had something

EMILY POST

to do with it, for one of her preceding works, Etiquette, "the Blue Book of Social Usage," is still one of the "best sellers" to-day, three years after its publication.

And so, "Parade," like her other books, has "arrived," and is getting to be as much of

A TOPIC OF DISCUSSION IN DRAWING-ROOMS OF LONDON AS IT IS IN AMERICA

"Britishers," says the London *Public Opinion*, "so often ask for a first-rate novel of modern American life which will give them an insight into the conditions of society, that they will be glad to know that 'Parade' by Emily Post is the

BEST STORY OF RECENT YEARS

and because Mrs. Post herself is of the 'inner circle,' the presentation is mirror-like in its accuracy. Apart from the story, the discriminating reader will appreciate the novel as

ONE OF THE FEW WORKS OF FICTION THAT SUCCEEDS IN REVEALING MODERN LIFE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

The London *Mail* says that "Parade" is "a clever story of American life," and the London *Chronicle* pronounces it

AN ANIMATED STORY WITH PLENTY OF INTEREST AND A GOOD MORAL SKILFULLY INTERWOVEN

In Massachusetts the Springfield *Republican* visualizes "Parade" as

ALMOST LIKE HAVING THE SOCIETY PICTURES IN THE PAPER COME TO LIFE

The Des Moines *Capital* comments: "Mrs. Post writes of high society with a degree of authority that few can equal," and the Springfield (Ill.) *Journal* considers "Parade"

A LITERARY DELIGHT

and continues: "It is to New York society what Vanity Fair of Thackeray was to the London of its time." The Atlanta *Constitution* regards "Parade" as

"A CLEVERLY WRITTEN WHO'S WHO OF NEW YORK'S 400"

The Boston *Globe* says: From her place within the charmed circle of New York's smart set, Emily Post has presented her readers a most entrancing tale of society in that metropolis. It is

A BOOK THAT WILL MAKE YOU THINK

"No first-rate novel to my knowledge," writes G. D. E., critic, in the New York *Morning Telegraph*, "has ever been done on the lives of the 400 and the author of 'Parade' is to be given credit for attempting a large-sized job." The New York *Evening Graphic* remarks that

"ONE SCENE ALONE IN 'PARADE' IS WORTH THE PRICE OF THE BOOK"

A Virginia paper, the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, refers to the book as "the social parade in its most glittering aspect"; the Raleigh *Observer* calls it "a fine portrait of the professional beauty"; and the Brooklyn *Times* believes that "some parts of the story are written

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THE AMERICAN DOLLAR INVADING LONDON

ENGLAND is becoming very Anglo-American, both financially and socially, writes Herbert N. Casson from London to *The Wall Street Journal*. Kingsway is said to be the best built street in London, "and there are so many American firms on it that it is generally referred to as the American Street—and at the head of Kingsway stands the noble Bush Building, the handsomest business structure in London." Most untraveled Americans, we are told, "would be amazed to see how far this process of Americanization has gone in Great Britain." "Nine-tenths of all the films shown in the picture theaters are American"; and when Mr. Casson wrote, in the forty-four first-class theaters in London, eleven of the plays were American. About the time he was writing three new Anglo-American enterprises were launched in London—a freight subway, a motion-picture theater, and a hotel. According to Mr. Casson:

The hotel will be built on the American plan, with 400 rooms and 400 baths. It will be the only hotel in Britain that will have as many baths as rooms. It is being built by H. Wardman, who has built extensively in Washington, D. C., and Bracewell Smith, of Yorkshire. The cost will be over $2,000,000.

The theater is to be built on the site of the famous Empire Theater, of London. The present building will be torn down and the largest cinema theater in England will be erected by an American film company, cooperating with several English financiers.

As for the new freight subway, it will be the biggest thing of its kind in Europe. It will run for sixty-nine miles under the streets of London, and it will cost $160,000,000.

It will be a three-years' job, and will employ 50,000 men. The capital will be raised in London and New York—so say the promoters.

Already a company has been organized to build and operate this subway. It is called "The London Underground Goods Railways," and its present offices are at Broadway-Court, Broadway, Westminster, London, S. W.

The secretary is Nigel F. Paton, who was formerly commissioner of the Port of Calcutta. Two Americans who are taking a very active share in promoting the scheme are Louis Halle and R. Roosevelt Leaycraft, both of New York City.

The purpose of this freight subway is to relieve the congestion of London. It will link up the railroad stations, docks, markets and trade centers of London. It will take most of the heavy, slow-moving traffic off the streets.

As London has ten large railroad stations, seven markets and about a dozen trade centers, this subway is urgently needed. It ought to do much to cheapen the cost of living for the 8,000,000 people of Greater London.

These joint enterprises, with an Anglo-American board of directors, are becoming very common in England. And it is generally believed that they are more likely to succeed than either an all-British or all-American board.

The four American banking houses that are, at present, most prominent in floating these Anglo-American enterprises are the Guaranty Trust Company, the National City Bank, Lee, Higginson & Company, and the house of Morgan.

Thus more and more, we read in *The Wall Street Journal*, the business life of England is being Americanized. The old traditional methods of doing business are being made over after American models, "and even the Bank of England is erecting a modern building for its activities."

In this connection we have the testimony of Douglas L. Elliman, the New York real-estate authority, who was in Europe earlier this year, and who points out that business buildings have made much progress in London, construction companies displaying "much liberalism in following American methods." And recently, he adds in a New York *Times* interview, "there has been a movement to supply London with first-class apartments comparable to the best in New York City." For instance, the Devonshire House Apartments on Piccadilly adjoining the Ritz Hotel "was planned by Thomas Hastings and incorporates in its design the latest and best practise as developed here in New York." There was a big demand for apartments from the plans. The demand was by no means confined, according to Mr. Elliman, to Americans in London, but includes "many English families who are seeking the comfort heretofore denied them." It seems that:

Devonshire House will accommodate sixty families. There will be a bath for each bedroom, something absolutely unknown in London up to this time.

Beside the Devonshire, which is a seven-story structure on the street by nine stories in the center, there are two smaller projects under way. Work on these has already started. This trio of modern houses will undoubtedly be followed by others.

The Psychological Moment.—"Am dere anybody in de congregation what wishes prayer for deir failin's?" asked the colored minister.

"Yassuh," responded Brother Jones. "Ah's a spen'thrif', an' Ah throws mah money 'round reckless like."

"Ve'y well. We will join in prayer fo' Brotheh Jones—jes' afteh de collection plate have been passed."—*American Legion Weekly.*

In the Great Open Spaces.—Wanted—A real rough guy—I want a cow hand who knows cows. Not under 35 years of age nor over 50. One who smokes, drinks, swears, tells the truth, and hates sheep herders. W. F. H., The Three B Ranch, Largo Canyon P. O., Aztec, N. M.—*Ad in a Santa Fé paper.*

Not Exactly Encouraging.—In a hotel at Partenkirschen, Bavaria, a placard announces in large letters, "Tourists undertaking to climb higher mountain peaks are respectfully requested to settle their accounts in advance."—*Wall Street Journal.*

CURRENT · EVENTS

FOREIGN

December 9.—The Tacna-Arica Plebiscite Commission approves General Pershing's motion to fix the date for the plebiscite on April 15 and to require Chile to say whether she will faithfully carry out all the demands of the Commission and cooperate in holding the plebiscite.

December 10.—The Irish Free State's boundary treaty with Ulster and Great Britain is passed by the Dail Eireann, 71 to 20.

The Turkish delegation to the League of Nations refuses to appear at the discussion of the dispute between Turkey and Great Britain over the Turkish-Irak frontier, but sends a letter stating that the matter is not within the jurisdiction of the League of Nations Council.

December 11.—Bernardino Machado is elected President of Portugal to succeed Teixeira Gomes, who resigned because of ill-health.

General Li Chang-Ling's troops fire on the international train between Peking and Tientsin, with eighteen American passengers and a detachment of American infantry on board, without injuring any one. It is said that the troops feared a ruse covering the approach of General Feng Yu-Hsiang's armored train.

December 12.—The Council of the League of Nations decides to begin the preliminary disarmament conference on February 15, and to invite the United States, Germany and Russia to take part.

Georges Tchitcherin, Foreign Minister of the Russian Soviet Government, declares in an interview published in England that Russia is willing to disarm and abolish war industries if a common scheme of disarmament can be arranged with other Powers, but that Russia is absolutely opposed to the League of Nations and the Locarno pact.

December 13.—In his first annual report, Seymour Parker Gilbert, Jr., Agent General of Reparations in Germany, says that Germany has met payments punctually, made regular and substantial deliveries in kind, and seems to be working in a spirit of friendly cooperation to carry out the Dawes plan.

December 14.—The Finance Commission of the French Chamber of Deputies rejects Finance Minister Louis Loucheur's measure to raise 8,000,000,000 francs by direct taxation.

The Greek representatives of the League of Nations Council accept the Council's decision holding Greece the aggressor in the recent Greco-Bulgar outbreak and fixing the damages Greece owes Bulgaria at about $219,000.

December 15.—The French Finance Minister, Louis Loucheur, resigns after failing to get support for his finance bill.

After listening to an account of Turkish atrocities in the debated area, the Council of the League of Nations unanimously votes at a private session to give Mosul as far north as the Brussels line to Irak, which is under mandate to Great Britain, on condition that Great Britain extend the mandate to twenty-five years and negotiate economic agreements between Irak and Turkey.

Tchitcherin announces that the Soviet Government will refuse the League of Nation's invitation to participate in the preparations for an international disarmament conference.

DOMESTIC

December 9.—President Coolidge submits his annual budget measure to Congress, calling for $3,896,207,921 for the next fiscal year, an increase of $160,083,326 over the outlay for the current year.

The 1924 motor-accident death-rate for the United States is placed by the Commerce Department at 15.7 per 100,000 of population, compared with 14.9 in 1923. These figures are compiled from the death registration area, which embraces 88.4 per cent. of the population of the country.

Representative Martin B. Madden of Illinois introduces a joint resolution to establish a joint Congressional committee to negotiate for a private lease of the government property at Muscle Shoals and to report not later than February 15, 1926.

Gov. General Leonard Wood vetoes the Philippine Legislature's bill providing for a plebiscite on the question of Philippine independence, on the ground that the Legislature has no power to authorize such a plebiscite.

General chairmen of the Switchmen's Union in North America vote to ask a 7 per cent. wage increase, higher pay for night work than for day work and uniform rules to safeguard seniority rights.

December 10.—Sixty-one coal-miners are killed by a gas explosion in a mine of the Alabama Fuel and Iron Company, in the Cahaba fields, south of Birmingham.

The National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics proposes, with the endorsement of President Coolidge, the creation of a bureau of air navigation in the Department of Commerce; while the special aircraft committee of the House of Representatives recommends the establishment of a bureau of civil aeronautics in the same department, and urges the creation of a department of national defense to supplant the War and Navy Departments.

In his annual report to Congress, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says "last year has been a period of genuine prosperity for practically all classes," and foresees an early world-wide economic stabilization.

Senator Borah again introduces his resolution for the recognition of Soviet Russia and another bill to repeal the existing legislation, under which the State Department has authority to exclude alien radicals.

December 11.—The executive committee of the Federal Council of Churches urges the repeal of the immigration law excluding Japanese from the United States, and on the subject of Prohibition says that it does not consider it "expedient for the Federal Council to enter the field of Prohibition and temperance at this time."

December 12.—The National Federation of Students of America, representing colleges in every part of the United States, is organized at Princeton University. Discussing whether the United States should join the World Court, the majority of the students vote in favor of adherence.

December 13.—Gov. Gifford Pinchot announces that he will call a special session of the Pennsylvania Legislature January 13, to deal with the anthracite strike.

The special committee of the House of Representatives appointed to investigate the situation reports that "the Army and Navy are, and have been, very conservative, if not backward, in recognizing the great importance of air power," and "that there still exists an alarming situation both in the Army and Navy air services, due to the shortage of flying personnel and equipment."

The Internal Revenue Bureau reports that it collected $2,584,140,268.24 in the fiscal year 1925, compared with $2,796,179,257.06 during the fiscal year 1924. The cost of collection during 1925 amounted to $1.44 for every $100 collected, while in 1924 the cost was $1.24 for each $100 collected.

December 14.—Federal Judge Edwin S. Thomas rules against Gerald Chapman, notorious bandit convicted of murder, on his petition that he serve out his twenty-five-year sentence in the Federal prison at Atlanta before being turned over to Connecticut for execution.

The House approves the normal and surtax rates recommended by Secretary Mellon.

In a speech before the Council of Foreign Relations, in New York, Secretary of State Kellogg praises the Locarno conference, says that the United States will cooperate with Europe for all legitimate purposes, and declares that no foreigner has an inherent right to come to the United States, and that the immigration law will be rigidly enforced without regard to the station of the person affected.

The Senate Republican Committee on Committees votes to assign Senator Robert M. La Follette to committees as a Republican.

December 15.—European debtor nations pay a total of $95,253,371.85 into the United States Treasury.

Representatives of the Nacionalista and Democratic parties decide to establish a coalition in the next session of the Philippine Legislature to work for Philippine independence.

"Battling Siki," the Senegal negro boxer, who once defeated Georges Carpentier, is shot to death near his home in New York.

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

A Misplaced Letter.—DINER—"Waiter, there's a button in my soup."

WAITER (ex-printer)—"Typographical error, sir; it should be 'mutton.'"—*The Progressive Grocer.*

Call the Doctor.—Cement patient held invalid.—*Headline in the Scranton (Pa.) Times.*

Bisected.—Cuban Concerns to employ half women.—*Headline in the San Francisco Bulletin.*

Gratitude.—We wish to thank the many friends for the expressions of sympathy and for their assistance in the death of my husband.—*From a "Card of Thanks" in a Kentucky paper.*

The Latest Shirt-Front.—On one occasion, he charges, she attempted to stab him with a knife, breaking two panes of glass in the attempt.—*From a divorce item in a Utah paper.*

Preference and Passion.—TEACHER—"Do you understand the difference between liking and loving?"

WILLIE—"Yes, ma'am; I like my father and mother, but I love pie."—*Ayer's Almanac.*

First Aid.—SENTIMENTAL SPINSTER—"Six times I have advertised that a lonely maiden seeks light and warmth in her life, and at last I have got a reply . . . from the gas company!"—*Meggendorfer Blaetter (Munich).*

All Lit Up.—GROCER—"Don't you find that a baby brightens up a household wonderfully?"

WOMAN CUSTOMER—"Yes, we have the electric lights going most of the time now."—*The Progressive Grocer.*

A Sneaking Draft.—JACK—"You've got a bad cold, Pete."

PETE—"Yeh."

JACK—"How'd you get it?"

PETE—"I slept in a field last night and some one left the gate open!"—*Boys' Life.*

A Woman's Reason.—MOTHER—"What are you crying for, darling?"

BERYL—"'Cos Dowis won't play with me."

MOTHER—"Why won't Doris play with you?"

BERYL—"'Cos I'm crying."—*The Humorist (London).*

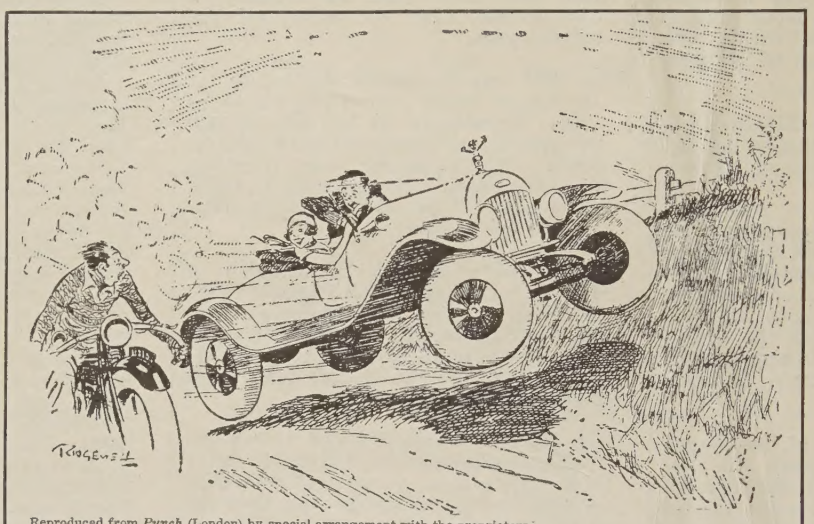
For Tuneful Slumber.—
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
FOR SALE—Full-size white iron bed with good springs. Reasonable. Phone 1106.

FOR SALE—Second-hand brass beds, springs, mattresses, rugs and other bedroom furniture. Telephone 1010.—*Ads in the Monroe (La.) News-Star.*

Miraculous Luck.
THREE MEN MURDERED;
ONE UNINJURED
—*"Scare head" in the Butte (Mont.) Miner.*

Resuscitation.—Former Pastors Preach Opening Sermons, and Make Pilgrimage to Cross Creek Cemetery, Where Five of Them Lie Buried.—*From headlines in the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.*

These Modern Wives.—
RAILED AT COOKING
OF HER HUSBAND
—*Headlines in the Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer.*



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DORIS: "Hullo, Reggie! You didn't know I could drive, did you?"

All Gummed Up.—The program Wednesday night will be covered with adhesive tape; spaghetti and assisting soloists. Similar programs will be broadcast from a chain of five mid-Western radio stations.—*Radio item in the Kansas City Star.*

Resiliency on the Screen.—In America, a golf ball was dropt from a twelfth-story window in order to ascertain its bouncing properties. We understand that aspiring film comedians are tested in the same way.—*The Humorist (London).*

Beats Methuselah.—Illustrating his lecture with stereopticon slides and motion-pictures, Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, Gobi Desert explorer, yesterday showed an audience of 400 at the Long Beach Ebell Club just how he and members of his staff dug out dinosaur eggs 10,000,000,000 years ago.—*News item in a California paper.*

None of the Gang.—"Have you a Charles Dickens in your home?" asked the polite book agent.

"No!" she snapt.

"Or a Robert Louis Stevenson?"

"No!"

"Or a Gene Field?"

"No; we ain't, and, what's more, we don't run a boarding-house here, either. If you're looking for them fellows, you might try the house across the street."—*Credited to "Exchange" by the Christian-Evangelist.*

A Fine Distinction.—Experience not necessary but essential.—*From an ad for real estate salesmen in a Florida paper.*

Recruiting the Legislature.—
FIGHT TO AID CATTLE
TO GO TO CONGRESS
—*Cross-page headline in the Deseret News, Salt Lake City.*

Knows the Widow Business.—MIDDLE-AGED widow with experience along that line, wants position as manager or assistant manager rooming apartment. Small salary satisfactory, phone 1055, Gulfport.—*Ad in the Biloxi (Miss.) Daily Herald.*

Logical.—TEACHER—"Use the right verb in this sentence—'The toast was drank in silence.'"

PUPIL—"The toast was ate in silence."—*Quoted from an exchange by the Christian Evangelist.*

Double-Edged.—GYM TEACHER (to girls)—"Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks."

BRIGHT ONE—"And lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells."—*Kansas Sour Owl.*

Slightly Cross-Eyed.—"We look with one eye upon the dove of peace if it arises on the distant horizon, but with the other eye we look through the concrete necessities of right."—*Premier Mussolini, as quoted by the Associated Press.*

With These Few Remarks.—PARSON JOHNSON—"De choir will now sing, 'I'm Glad Salvation's Free,' while Deacon Ketcham passes de hat. De congregation will please 'member, while salvation am free, we hab to pay de choir foh singin' about it. All please contribute accordin' to yo' means an' not yo' meanness."—*Boston Transcript.*

Where's Sir Oliver Lodge?—Speakers of national reputation, such as the late President Harding, the late R. M. La Follette, Governor Henry Allen, the late William Jennings Bryan and musicians of high ability are listed on the seven-day Chautauqua, Mr. Probasco told the group gathered at the Hotel Crookston.—*From a Minnesota paper.*

On the Mend.—A young French alienist was showing his father through the asylum in which he was employed. Pointing to a solemn looking individual, he said: "That man thinks he is Louis XVI." The young man's father was interested in such cases and he said he would speak to the unfortunate privately; perhaps he could help cure his delusion. He went over and held the man in conversation for fifteen minutes. When he returned he said, "He is getting along much better now; he thinks he's only Louis XIV."—*Boston Transcript.*